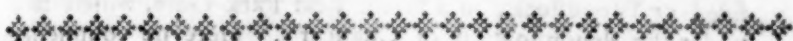





THE
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The LIFE of CHAUCER,
(With his Head neatly engraved.)

EOFFREY CHAUCER is celebrated in history, principally, as one of the greatest, as well as most ancient of the English poets. Authors are of different opinions with respect to the place of his birth, though London, in all probability, may have the greatest pretension to claim it: he was born A.D. 1328, in the second year of the reign of king Edward III. and descended from a reputable family. His father took care to improve so promising a genius, by an academical education; and, when he was properly qualified, sent him as a student to the university of Cambridge, in the year 1346, where, after a residence of about two years, he removed to complete his studies at Oxford. After a considerable time, by a close application to the public lectures, he became a remarkable proficient in many branches of polite literature, as well as the abstruser sciences. Leland characterises him an acute logician, a smooth rhetorician, a pleasant poet, a grave philosopher, an ingenious mathematician, and a learned divine; but, notwithstanding his comprehensive genius had then displayed itself in such a variety of studies, he was indefatigable in his pursuit of improvement, and omitted nothing that might bring him to a higher degree of perfection. For this purpose he undertook a tour through France, Holland, and several other countries, where he spent his younger years; and upon his return to England, he entered on the study of the municipal laws of his country in the Inner-Temple. But his personal accomplishments and uncommon abilities soon gained him the friendship of many persons of distinction, by whom he was introduced at court, and employed first in quality of page to the king,

as a prelude to a place of more importance and dignity, for not long after, we find he was made gentleman of the king's privy chamber, and shield-bearer to his majesty. These offices allowed him a freedom of access to his majesty, which he employed so wisely, as to ingratiate himself into the royal favour, of which he obtained a very signal mark, which was an annual grant of twenty marks per annum during life, to be paid out of the Exchequer, on account of his good services; a considerable sum at that time. Thus distinguished by his majesty, it is no wonder he was caressed by persons of the first rank, which gave rise to some of his poetical performances, which afforded him no little reputation. In this advantageous situation he spent several years, but chiefly resided at Woodstock, in a house near Park-Gate, which still goes under the denomination of Chaucer's. Here he commenced an acquaintance with the Duke and Dutchess of Lancaster, and was by them recommended to Philipa, sister to the lady of Sir Hugh Swynford, whom he married in the 34th year of his age, when his person was so striking, that few about the court were thought to equal him. His marriage contributed greatly to the establishment of his fortune, and gave him an opportunity of appearing to so much advantage, that he was one of the first persons thought of by his majesty for executing any trust of importance. The next year we find he was commissioned to treat with the doge and senate of Genoa. His negociation is supposed to relate to the hire of ships for the king's navy; for in those times, though we made frequently great naval armaments, yet we had but few ships of our own, and were obliged to supply that deficiency by hiring ships of other independent states: upon his return, he gave so much satisfaction, that his majesty granted him a pitcher of wine daily, to be delivered by the butler of England.—Soon after this he was made comptroller of the customs of London, with a proviso, that he should personally execute the duties of the place: about two years after his nomination to this office, the king conferred on him several grants of lands, which had been forfeited to the crown, as a further mark of his favour, and in the last year of king Edward, he was one of the persons commissioned, and sent over to expostulate with the French, on their violation of the truce.

His majesty dying, Richard II. succeeded to the Throne in 1377, soon after which our poet and statesman received some marks of his royal favour by his confirmation of former grants and privileges: but Chaucer, who had now reached the summit of his fortune, unhappily fell into disesteem at court, and into perplexed and difficult circumstances. This was principally the consequence of his connection with John of Gaunt, duke of Lancaster, whose ambitious designs ruined his own interest, and greatly prejudiced those of his friends. The duke was obliged to go over sea, and Chaucer,

cer, with others, who espoused his party, felt the resentment of the crown. At length, as our poet had a great hand in the public disturbances, from having adopted many of Wickliff's tenets, which were highly offensive to the clergy, he was obliged to retire to Hainault and Zealand, where, when he had in some measure recovered from the unhappy perplexity of his affairs, he applied his mind to study, and wrote several pieces, which have since done honour to his memory. But whether necessity of circumstances, or some flattering prospects induced him to return to England, is uncertain; but he came too soon; for being discovered, he was arrested by the king and imprisoned; but upon making a minute discovery of the several transactions in which he had been concerned, though it exposed him to the censure of the people, he obtained the king's pardon.

These misfortunes afforded him matter for that excellent treatise, called the Testament of Love, in imitation of Boetius's consolation of philosophy. — He now retired to Woodstock, where he employed part of his time in revising and correcting his writings, and likewise in composing his admirable treatise on the astrolabe. The king now becoming reconciled in a considerable degree, allowed Chaucer an annuity of twenty marks per annum, in lieu of that formerly granted, and which had been stopped by his connexions with the enemies of the court. — Upon the decease of the duke of Lancaster, he retired to Donington-Castle, where he spent the two last years of his life.

In this interval, his majesty was deposed, and Henry of Lancaster was advanced to the throne; upon whose accession, the two grants were confirmed of twenty marks per annum, and of a pipe of wine, and likewise a farther annuity of twenty marks more; but just as fortune began to shew a favourable aspect, having lost his favourite patron, and being far advanced in life, he fell sick, and ended his days Oct. 25, 1400, in the 72d year of his age, with a calm and composure of mind, scarce to be conceived, as is evident from his song, composed but a few hours before his death, called *Flie fro the prese*, &c. he was interred at Westminster-Abbey, by his wife Philippa; he had two sons, Thomas and Lewis, to the latter of whom he addressed his Astrolabe. His son Thomas was speaker of the House of Commons, in the reign of Henry IV. and ambassador to France and Spain. —

Chaucer's personal character would afford much entertainment, were we to descend to particulars. A few only can come under our notice. His temper had a mixture of the gay, the modest, and the grave, but the sprightliness of his imagination is best judged of by his writings.

His works are very numerous, and have gone through many editions; he is esteemed the father of English poetry, and though his verse may not be always thought harmonious, it has an elegance

mixed with sweetness, something natural and pleasing, a perpetual flow of good sense conveyed in an agreeable manner, and a variety of characters described with justice and humour. It is said of him that he followed nature with great preciseness, but seldom went beyond her, and the stories which he has borrowed from others are evidently refined and improved, as his manner admits of great liberty of thought and easiness of expression.

His principal poetical works, besides those already mentioned, are his Court of Love.—The dutchess.—The Complaint of the Black Knight, and the Dream, Blanche, wife to that duke, and the lady Margaret the King's daughter, the Countess of Pembroke, &c. &c.

SECRET HISTORY of the COURT. No. III.

(To be continued occasionally)

THOUGH the generality of those authors, who write for the entertainment of the public, take very unbecoming liberties with their superiors, and call an invective against the nobility, a smart stroke of wit and humour, yet the sensible reader, will, undoubtedly, be better pleased to hear, that many in the elevated spheres of life, are less conspicuous for their titles than their virtues; that a lord may have the greatest right to the character of a gentleman, and a lady of the first fashion, with the strictest propriety, be styled a woman of honour.

Lord L—— had just returned from his travels, made his appearance at court, and met with a reception the most gracious, from the best of princes, when the earl of ——, his father, informed him of his intentions of settling him in the world, and mentioned a lady as a proper match, to whom his son, he fancied, could have no reasonable objection.—Lord L—— heard this declaration of his father with the greatest anxiety, and carefully avoided every opportunity of renewing the conversation; but the old nobleman having his heart set upon the match, and being extremely solicitous for the welfare of his son, insisted upon his visiting the lady, in so absolute a manner, that lord L—— was under the necessity of paying an implicit obedience.

Lady Louisa was the only daughter of the earl of B——, and one of the greatest fortunes in the kingdom; her father had been dead about six months, and she chiefly resided with a maiden sister of his, who was just come to town, to attend at the coronation: There had been for a long time, the greatest intimacy subsisting between her family and lord L——'s, and she formerly entertained something more than a common esteem for that nobleman, who always considered her with the utmost respect; but being then very young, and his lordship setting out on the grand tour, time had in some measure, worn away the impression he made, though it had not entirely erased it.

Lady

Lady Louisa was now about twenty-one, her person was remarkably beautiful, and her air particularly noble; with the most delicate complexion she possessed the finest eyes, and with the most lovely face in nature, an elegance irresistible; her voice was uncommonly sweet, and she sung with a taste the most exquisite imaginable: She was a perfect mistress of the French and Italian, had even some knowledge of the classic authors, and conversed in her own language, with the greatest propriety: a sensible father had the superintendence of her education, and the best of mothers the cultivation of her mind; the one took care to improve her understanding, the other to preserve the goodness of her heart: by the care of the first she was publicly admired, by the attention of the latter universally beloved.

Lord L—— was almost as much obliged for his personal accomplishments to nature as her ladyship; he had an uncommon dignity in his appearance, a politeness in his manner, and a prepossessing something in his address, that gave a stranger no room to doubt of his rank, if he was even unacquainted with his quality; his education was finished, nor had he, by being captivated with the advantages of other countries, formed an idea to the prejudice of his own: sensible of the invaluable blessing of liberty, like his king he gloried in the name of Briton, and fired with a patriotic zeal for her interest, he determined to employ his future life for her welfare: his sentiments of justice were particularly delicate, and he looked upon moral honesty to be the only foundation of real honour.

From this sketch of lady Louisa's character, and that of his lordship, it may be naturally supposed, where there was so great a parity of disposition, there could be no difficulty in liking; or where a mutual esteem was subsisting, it was next to an impossibility not to love.— But such was the situation of lord L——, that his respect was all he had a power to bestow; and though he was conscious of the perfections lady Louisa possessed, he could with justice only pay his admiration.

About a year before he set out upon his travels, he accidentally became acquainted with Leonora, the daughter of a general officer, who died bravely in defence of his country; as her fortune was very far from considerable, the tenderness of a mother's sister had made an offer of her house, which was a circumstance Leonora had but too much occasion to accept: and as my lord very frequently visited there, he had many opportunities of conversing with the beautiful orphan, and becoming perfectly acquainted with her merit, before he thought it improper to declare how much it had affected him: there was something in the melancholy circumstances of a young creature, exposed to the mercies of an inhospitable world, and the unaccountable caprices of the very people who protected her,

her : of a young creature, whose very accomplishments rendered her situation more critical, and made the friends of her distress the enemies of her honour ; that struck him prodigiously, and from his humanity, being accustomed to pity, his heart began to love.

Leonora too conceived a tenderness for his lordship, but was not experienced enough to know the motive ; his professing a particular esteem for her she thought, entitled him to an equal share of friendship, and little imagined what she looked upon as a proof of her gratitude, was in reality the effect of something more.— Though my Lord, in all probability, saw into the situation of her heart, he was above taking any advantage of it, for he looked upon the man, in a despicable light, who was capable of destroying the peace or reputation of any woman ; but to make her very regard for him, instrumental to her ruin, he thought scandalous and inhuman—and to think of her on any other terms, he could not flatter himself, at least, while his father lived ; so that after a mature reflection upon the whole affair, he thought it best to observe a more distant kind of behaviour to Leonora, and instead of a warm and open esteem, to treat her only with a cool civility and respect.

Leonora saw this alteration in his conduct with a sensible concern, and was surprised to think what could be the occasion of her own uneasiness ; she was fearful of entering into an examination of her heart, and would willingly account for her anxiety by any other cause than the real one ; she knew the impropriety of thinking of a nobleman like him for one in her situation, and was but too sensible how great an impediment the disparity of their circumstances must prove to their union, if his lordship even thought of her at all, which she could not by any means be convinced he did, as she only judged of what he felt, by what she wished he did.

His lordship not having mentioned any thing of his leaving the kingdom 'till every thing was in readiness for his departure, came one evening to Leonora's, and found her alone, reading Mr. Pope's celebrated versification of Eloisa's epistle to Abelard : She had only got to

*Dear fatal name, rest ever unreveal'd
Nor pass those lips in holy silence seal'd ;
Hide it my heart within that close disguise,
Where mix'd with God's his lov'd idea lies :
O write it not my hand—the name appears
Already written—Wash it out my tears.—*

and was disposed to pity all the distress of Eloisa, by what she knew of the unaccountable passion herself. When he entered the room, she laid the book down, ---and received him with a sort of tender confusion, which she could at that time have very gladly dispensed with ; however his lordship taking no notice of it, they entered into a very agreeable chit-chat conversation, 'till thinking
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it time to retire, he mentioned his design of waiting on her the ensuing morning, in order to take his leave, as he was to embark the day following at Harwich on his journey to Paris, which he intended to pursue by the way of Holland—Leonora heard him, and, perhaps, a statue of surprize was never more strongly exhibited than she appeared that moment---till her faculties giving way to her disorder—She sunk into her chair, and crying out, good God, fell into a swoon, from which his lordship with some difficulty recovered her; as he did not think proper, to call any of the servants to her assistance, for fear suspicions might arise to her disadvantage, from being seen in so extraordinary a situation.

When Leonora was a little come to herself, she begged his lordship's permission to retire, and endeavoured to excuse what had happened by declaring she was very subject on particular occasions to be taken in that unaccountable manner, from which he had been so obliging to recover her—and was going out of the room—when his lordship, whose tenderness had been so much alarmed from what he had seen, no longer capable of behaving with indifference, gently seized one of her hands, and requested her to hear him; it required but little entreaty for Leonora to consult her own satisfaction, or to be prevailed upon, to listen to a man she could that moment die for; so that again sitting down, his lordship drew his chair near hers, and proceeded “If a similitude of dispositions, my dear Leonora, could possibly excite a reciprocal affection, I might hope, by what I feel myself, of not being entirely disagreeable to you, since during the time I have been blest with your friendship, from what I observed in your temper, I have the greatest reason to be satisfied with my own.—Extraordinary as this declaration may appear, I shall take the liberty of confessing that from our first acquaintance, I loved your merit, and admired your person; but the conviction, that I had it not in my power to maintain you like lady L——, obliged me to suppress an inclination, that strongly prompted me to beg your acceptance of that title; however, your tender inquietude at the news of my departure, has got the better of a resolution I have formed, to delay this discovery 'till a more favourable opportunity, and emboldens me to hope, that a sollicitation for that happiness now, will be no less agreeable to your sentiments than my own.”

Such a declaration delivered with all the earnestness of a real sincerity could not fail to make the deepest impression on the soul of Leonora, already prepossessed to believe every thing she wished for: and though she would have sacrificed her life to obtain the honour she was offered, she could not bear to be out-done in generosity, even by the man she loved: So that after expressing her sensibility of his lordship's behaviour, and candidly owning how much he was master of her heart, she concluded with remarking, that it would

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be but a poor proof of her gratitude for a passion, so disinterested a his, to embrace a proposal, however flattering to herself, that must inevitably draw his father's displeasure upon his lordship, and incur the general resentment of his whole family. She said, any assurance of eternal fidelity that was proper to give on her side, she would readily comply with, if his lordship could imagine there was a possibility for time to impair an affection, so much the business of her life to cherish and improve, without presuming to hope, or wishing to receive the smallest acknowledgement on his.—

If his lordship before entertained an extraordinary opinion of the discretion and elevated turn of mind Leonora was possessed of, this reply only served to convince him of the justice of his choice, and to confirm any resolution he might take in her favour; but yielding at last to the force of her arguments, he consented to delay his happiness 'till his return, and after a very tender adieu, he wished Leonora a good night, and promised to call early the next morning to take his final leave.

It would be hard to say which slept the least that night, his lordship or Leonora; a thousand circumstances of future felicity filled his head, as many days of uninterrupted transport ran in hers: and here, for the honour of the ladies, I must positively assure the reader, that the exalted state to which there was a probability of arriving, was the least of Leonora's concern, and that her fancy never strayed upon that general admiration of the sex, a coach and six; his lordship's passion was the universe to her, nor would she stoop to think any thing less considerable; she saw every thing she could wish for in the possession of the man she loved, and her happiness was more materially consulted in the hope of being his wife, than his lady.—

In the morning his lordship came and stayed an hour with Leonora, and again repeated the strongest assurances of an endless passion, and prevailed upon her, to promise him, an exact account of every matter relative to herself, and that if at any time she had occasion for a sum of money, she would be kind enough to draw upon him, though she would then, upon no conditions, receive a five hundred pound note, of which, in the most pressing manner, he solicited her acceptance: his picture set in diamonds, was all she would take in return, for a present she made him of hers, and two pair of ruffles of her own needlework, with which his lordship was as highly pleased, as he could possibly be with a star and garter. Leonora's aunt coming down to breakfast, the conversation became general, till his lordship was obliged to take his leave, which he did, in a very respectful manner, of the old lady, and the tenderest imaginable, of Leonora.

[To be concluded next month.]

The HERMIT of LEBANON. A Tale.

MOST travellers, that have visited the eastern parts, agree, that the present inhabitants are remarkably stupid and illiterate; and, that ignorance has drawn her tenebrous mantle over the countries where formerly the lamp of wisdom shone with distinguished lustre.—This observation, however true it may be in general, is not just with regard to every individual. There are still some persons whose minds are illuminated with the rays of science, and who study, and, I dare say practise too, the precepts of virtue and religion. Several of this kind I have seen in my travels, particularly an aged hermit, whom I fortunately met with, when I visited the celebrated mountain of Lebanon in 1746. It would be foreign from the intention of this letter, to attempt a particular description of this famous mountain, from whence the cedars were brought for building the temple of Solomon, the most splendid structure the world ever saw; but time has strangely changed the face of this country. The extensive forests of Lebanon, which contained such multitudes of spreading cedars, are reduced to one single grove of about a mile in circumference, containing about eighteen large cedars, a considerable number of small ones, and a few pines. While we were viewing the cedars, an aged hermit approached us; and, after making some remarks on these famous trees, conducted us to the convent of Cannobine, built on the declivity of Lebanon, in the most retired and romantic situation that can possibly be conceived. It stands on the north-side of a remarkable chasm or rupture of the mountain, at the bottom whereof runs a large current of water, which tumbles down the rocks in numerous cascades. The murmur of these falling streams, and the hollow sound of the wind among the trees, increase the solemnity of the place, and tend greatly to compose the mind, and inspire the soul with reflections worthy of its nature: both sides of this chasm are remarkably steep, and covered with trees of the most beautiful verdure, many of which, being of the aromatic kind, render the air delightfully fragrant. The church of this convent is a large grotto, and in one of the windows are three bells, which serve to call the monks to their devotions; (a favour allowed them no where else in all the Turkish dominions.) The convent itself stands at the mouth of a large cave; and, except two or three rooms, is wholly composed of subterraneous apartments.

After viewing every part of this sequestered retreat, the hermit conducted us to his cell, which stood on the margin of the same chasm, about a quarter of a mile from the convent; before the entrance of this homely mansion was a large spreading tree; and, on

the right-side a small stream, which had its rise at some distance above, in the side of the mountain, and here tumbled into the torrent at the bottom of the chasm. It is still the custom among the inhabitants of the east, to entertain their guests under a tree; a circumstance the more pleasing to me, as it resembled the practice of the antient patriarchs, and filled my mind with the most pleasing ideas of antient simplicity. After a short repast, we asked the hermit how long he had resided in that solitary habitation; and, why he chose to seclude himself from society. To which he was pleased to answer, addressing himself to me; "I am a native of Scio, a famous island of the Archipelago, and not a stranger to the customs of Europe, having studied seven years at Rome; and, after my return, lived many years in my native country; but, being desirous of retiring from the world, and spending the remainder of my days in solitude, I repaired to this mountain, where I have now lived above forty years, and experienced more real pleasure and satisfaction in this sequestered grotto, than in all the noise, the bustle, and hurry, of this busy world. Curiosity, my son, doubtless, inspired thee, with a desire of visiting this famous mountain; but that the journey may not be wholly in vain, attend to the instructions of the aged, and let the hoary head teach thee wisdom. Weigh not the dispensations of heaven in the imperfect balance of human-reason; but be resigned to the finger of the Almighty. Murmur not at the seeming frowns of Providence, and the distribution of riches in this imperfect state, for they are continually fluctuating like the waves of the ocean, and sooner dissipated than the morning mist. Remember judgments are not sent in vain, nor mercies bestowed without commission. The actions of omnipotence are directed by infinite wisdom, which cannot err. Repine not, therefore, at thy mortal lot, but always take the present and future state in connection.

Consider this world is not the whole of existence; and, though thou mayst want thy share on this side the grave, comfort thyself with this pleasing, this animating thought, that, if thou art really pious, thou shalt have large possessions in the regions that lie beyond it. These reflections, my son, will unravel the intricacies of Providence, and solve the perplexing riddles of life. Consider thine adversities will shortly terminate, and the most poignant afflictions soon reach their period. The clouds of adversity, darkness, and ignorance, that now spread a gloom over all the regions of thy breast, will retire at the appearance of the torch of wisdom; and, when the sun of religion arises in his strength, they will vanish and be seen no more. If while thy little bark rides on the ocean of this world, rough storms, and contrary blasts alarm thy fears; yet, remember that the voyage is short, and the danger will soon be over; and, though the skies may darken, and the lowering

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aspect of the heavens terrify and surprize thee; yet, be assured that brighter scenes will soon cheer thy sight, and more serene prospects ravish and delight thy soul; though the waves may roar, and the billows appear as mountains, yet, winds, storms, confusions, and disorders, nay, even death itself, shall all conspire to waite thee to the empyrean shore. Let the consideration of the uncertainty of life, be a continual memento of thy fluctuating condition; acquaint thyself with the monuments of death, and contract a familiarity with the king of terrors. Remember the omniscient eye of heaven observes all thy actions, and let not death surprize thee in an unguarded hour. Accumulate not riches to thyself, neither be thou covetous of large possessions. Let thy request to heaven be, like that of Agur, 'Give me neither poverty nor riches.' Delivered from the difficulties and hardships of the one, and unembarrassed with the incumbrances and perplexities of the other, thou wilt live in comfort and satisfaction, and thy days will glide on in a pleasing serenity. Never imagine temporal things to be permanent, let thine own mind limit their duration. Vicissitudes unexpected may turn back the wheels of prosperity; and changes sudden as the whirlwinds of the desert, destroy all thy pleasing hopes of a long continued succession of delights. Place not, therefore, thy felicity on fleeting objects, nor stretch out thine hands to grasp at shadows. Build not thy joys on an aerial foundation, nor place thine hopes on the phantoms of a waking dream. Prepare for misfortunes and keep thyself always ready to war with adversity. Every thing in nature may be justly considered as an instructive lesson of our own mortality. Life has its spring, its summer, its autumn, and its winter. Many find a passage from the first to the grave; but, those who survive both the summer and the autumn, must inevitably fall beneath the chilling blasts of winter; and the frozen hand of death will open for them the dreary portals of the tomb. Remember my son, we are all bound on a voyage to eternity, and that the passage is difficult and full of dangers; let us therefore be remarkably careful, lest the current of prosperity should carry our little barks into the eddies of pleasure, and they be swallowed up by the whirlpools of vice, or beaten to pieces on the rocks of despair. The merchant, animated with the hopes of riches, traverses the burning sands of the Arabian wastes, to fetch the choice productions of the east; but what are all the golden treasures of Indostan, the pearls of Ormus, or the diamonds of Golconda, when compared with the permanent riches, which crown the toils and sufferings of a christian. What person, therefore, would neglect such glorious prospects, because a few boisterous winds, and adverse blasts may attend his passage; surely he is undeserving of such glorious treasures, who is afraid to hazard a few momentary and perishing trifles,

for joys of such intrinsic value and eternal duration. Pursue now, my son, thy journey in peace; and, when by the favour of the Almighty, thou hast reached the land of thy nativity, and sittest at ease in the habitation of thy fathers, engrave these precepts on the table of thy memory, and make them the constant subject of thy thoughts; for then shalt thou securely tread the paths of virtue, and desire, rather than fear, the approach of the King of Terrors. Thou shalt smile at misfortunes, and under the weighty hand of adversity, remember with pleasure, the aged inhabitant of Lebanon.

The POLITICIAN. No. III. (*To be continued.*)

As the sentiments of many of our politicians seem much divided with respect to the necessity of a war with Spain, I have thought a short account of that nation, and its commercial connections with Great-Britain, might be acceptable to your readers.

THE dominions of the Spanish monarchy are the largest at present of any in Europe, extending both to the East and West Indies: and, even if we confine our account to Spain, properly so called, it lies between lat. $36^{\circ} 44'$ north, and extends itself from 10° west, to 5° east long. It is in the form of an oblong peninsula, and contains seventeen large cities, fourteen strong fortified towns, and twenty good sea-ports; indeed most part of the sea coast affords safe and convenient harbours.

The interior riches of this kingdom exceed, perhaps, those of any other in Europe: they have gold mines, which have been indeed neglected of late, on account of the prodigious quantities they are able to draw out of America. Silver is likewise so very plenty, that many common utensils are formed of it. Besides which, this kingdom produces cornelian and agate, the finest loadstone, diamonds, hyacinths, torquoise stones, emeralds, amethysts, granates, rubies and alabaster, quicksilver, vermillion, mines, or rocks of white salt, fossil, salt, iron, &c.

Indeed, when we consider the situation and extent of this kingdom, and the natural riches of it, we may a little wonder, that their marine is not more equal to it, and their power and influence thereby raised to equal, if not to exceed, most of the other nations in Europe.

If the reason be enquired into, we may probably attribute it to an habitual aversion to trade and manufactures: but even these have been in some considerable degree improved amongst them of late.—But if from the neglect of their marine, or backwardness to promote trade and commerce, they may appear less formidable as an enemy, it at the same time subjects them to stand in need of many necessary commodities from neighbouring kingdoms; which renders it
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more for the advantage of a commercial nation to cultivate and promote, by every probable means, a good understanding and harmony with them.—The English nation have long had an apparent advantage from trading with them: some of the principal articles they import from hence are woollen-cloth, stockings, Norwich-stuffs, hats, Manchester and Birmingham wares; most of which are exported in English bottoms, and advance the interest of the public, as well as the emolument of individuals.

As to the natural disposition of the Spaniards, they are, in general slow and deliberate in coming to any conclusions of importance; but when they determine on any measures, they are resolute and persevering: so that if it appears at any time for their interest, they are as capable of prosecuting a war as most of the European nations.

In regard to the point under notice: if it be said, that the people of Spain are united by more strong and interesting ties, to favour the interest of France, whenever the situation of affairs may put it in their power; I must acknowledge, there is so much truth in the observation, as justly creates a jealousy on the part of the English. And it must be the business of ministerial prudence to have a watchful eye on their measures, especially as the success of his Britannic Majesty's arms from the wisdom of his measures, and the vigour with which they have been prosecuted, must, in the present juncture, give weight and influence to whatever complaints may be made of the breach of their neutrality. And admitting, what I would by no means deny, that some measures have been taken on the part of Spain, plainly inconsistent with that harmony and good understanding that ought to be promoted by them; the question will arise, whether some material alterations might not be produced by remonstrances, backed with such arguments, as the nature of the case, the circumstances of the nation, and the honour and dignity of the crown might suggest, without an open rupture; which must inevitably be productive of many consequences, for which the greatest successes could not possibly compensate.

If, therefore, Spain discovers a reluctance to commence a war with England, this must imply some readiness on their part to conciliate any present causes of complaint, and make it, in some measure, easy to obtain, on our part, a proper satisfaction.

It might likewise be observed, that, should a war commence with Spain, their ports and harbours are situated in a most advantageous manner, to annoy and obstruct our foreign trade in the Levant, Turkey, and other parts, which would be constantly liable to interruption by the privateers in the Bay of Biscay and Majorca.

Besides, it would be at once dividing the strength of the British nation, and putting it in the power of our present enemies to act with
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more safety and advantage, by a conjunction of their naval force ; the issue of which, cannot, with any certainty, be determined.

Our affairs with the crown of Spain have been long in a perplexed situation, notwithstanding it is generally thought, that the Spanish ministers have such true notions of their own interest, as to be persuaded that nothing concerns them more, than to live upon good terms with Great Britain ; and, without any question, it is our interest to continue in a perfect harmony with them ; and therefore no pains ought to be spared, that are requisite to remove all jealousies and discontents on both sides.—It was hoped, that this would have been effectually done, by the definitive treaty of Aix la Chapelle ; but it seems that the necessity of restoring tranquility to Europe, made it necessary to conclude that treaty, without adjusting the differences between the British and Spanish courts, which were left to a particular negotiation, which, in part has taken place, and, in part, is still depending. It is from this remaining negotiation, we are still to expect a conclusion of so important an affair ; which, as it has proceeded slowly, we have good grounds to apprehend, when it is brought to a determination, will settle the terms of accommodation to the mutual satisfaction of both nations. Delays are very disagreeable in all points of national concern ; yet after all, if by bearing with these delays, things can be entirely adjusted, so as to leave no room for future disputes, instead of patching up arguments to serve a present turn, which never afford content to either party, and are seldom long enjoyed, we shall have good cause to excuse those delays, and to be well pleased with the final issue of them ; is it not better to treat with clearness and temper, to explain and go to the bottom of grievances on both sides, that old and fresh wounds might be entirely healed, and not skinned over ; and that succeeding ministers, may have a full, explicit, and well concerted treaty for their guide, upon which the subjects of both crowns may rely, without any doubts, as to the sense of the respective articles, or any fears of their not being punctually executed ?

The following is a genuine Copy of a Letter from the unhappy Mr. EEE, to a Gentleman, of whose humanity he had received many instances, written a few mornings before his Execution. (See the News for this Month.)

MY DEAREST FRIEND,

YOUR kindnesses to me I shall for ever acknowledge: I humbly beg you will pardon the presumption of my liberties to you, in desiring you to contribute to my funeral; I have no other friend that I could place any reliance upon, and for which charitable act, I hope you will meet a happy reward; the reason I
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make bold, is, that I would not trouble my relations, for when I think on them it cuts me to the soul: be assured, my dearest friend, I am in no wise shocked at the thoughts of death; I rejoice that I am shortly going to leave this troublesome life, for one of everlasting happiness: and, at the hour of dissolution, I fear not giving the world a faithful testimony of dying a man, and a christian. I would fain take the liberty of communicating to you the sentiments of my mind; it is too evident I am soon to launch into eternity by a forced and unnatural death, in the midst of youth and health: what I am going to say I know you will excuse; I would not impeach you of the careless and unthinking method of life that too many youth in this age live in; but all our natures are so prone to vice, and our passions so susceptible of receiving the alluring impressions of folly, that we all, alas! never think of the duties we owe to God, nor consider the end of our creation. The Almighty's infinite purity can never look upon the actions of his creatures without indignity. Think, my dear friend, what an awful and fearful thing it will be to fall into the hands of the living God: though we were not to live riotously, in an intoxicated manner, our thoughts ought ever to be fixed on that ever glorious rock of our salvation. We none of us can call a moment our own: then if we are prepared, we die in peace. If we did but consider the dreadful breach we have all made in the divine laws, both by nature and practice, and the infinite obligations we are under for God's unbounded love towards mankind, we should never err; so many thousand unthinking souls would escape that dreadful punishment denounced by an offended Deity. Think, dear George, think of this, and fly those evils which are sure in the end to bring down the wrath of God upon us. The breaches we have made in our baptismal vow, by not renouncing the devil and his works, &c. the sinful lusts of the flesh, &c. calls aloud for our repentance: then the heavenly promise will be fulfilled; Christ is ever ready to receive all those who will go to him; Come, says he, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest: go to him with your sins, he has already attoned for them; only say you are willing, with a sincere heart, to live to him, and then you will be able to smile on death, and defy its terrors. If you would but consider death, what an awful consideration it is! a man holds it at a distance in contempt; but when it approaches it makes the stoutest man to tremble! I thank my God I have got past the dreadful apprehensions of that dire enemy; and though I do presumptuously say, I have numbered my days, and, by the divine grace of God, applied my heart unto wisdom. Let these last words have an impression on your soul, and apply them as your heart shall wisely dictate. I remain,

From the Cells in Newgate,
Saturday noon, past 12.

Dear George,
Your sincere, tho' dying friend,
SAMUEL LEE.

,. The original letter is in the hands of the publisher of this magazine.

The history of ABRAOULF; an oriental tale.

IN Visapour, the capital city of the kingdom of Decoran, dwelt Abraoulf, a jeweller by trade: in his art he had but few equals: The bracelets that sparkled upon the arms of the sultanas of Visapour were made by him; and so exquisite was his workmanship, that it contributed to set off the charms of the most beautiful objects of the creation. Abraoulf finding wealth flow in upon him from every quarter, formed the most flattering prospects of a happy life; and being persuaded that man is not capable of enjoying felicity without communicating it to others, he married the beautiful Deriai, whose eyes resembled those of the dove for mildness, whilst her hair, which was blacker than the plume of the raven, fell in ringlets upon her ivory neck, and became her with a grace inexpressible. Their felicity was mutual, and Abraoulf, who now thought himself secure of happiness, indulged the most sanguine hopes. Fortune seemed to have singled him out as her favourite, and for a time every thing succeeded to his wishes. He was soon blessed with a daughter, to whom he gave the name of Jesdad. Her dawning charms promised one day to equal those of her mother, and every year seemed to add to the graces of her person. Abraoulf however could not think his happiness complete till he had a son. His wishes were favourably heard by heaven; Deriai was delivered of a boy, to whom he gave the name of Aldal, and the birth was celebrated with extraordinary rejoicings and festivity. Abraoulf, though he had acquired considerable wealth, still thought he had not enough; the increase of family made an increase of riches necessary, and this was his motive for undertaking a long voyage, in order to furnish himself with precious stones of the greatest value at an inconsiderable price. He could not however bear the thoughts of being separated from his beloved Deriai, and his son and daughter; so he resolved to take them with him. Here the adverse fortune of Abraoulf began. His voyage was indeed prosperous at first, but before he reached Golconda, the place of his destination, a violent storm arose: the ship soon sprung a leak, and notwithstanding all the care of the mariners, who exerted their utmost efforts, was in a short time buried in the deep. The unfortunate Abraoulf beheld his wife, son, and daughter perish, and with much difficulty escaped death by swimming. When he at last reached the shore he was quite faint and spent with fatigue, and thinking himself upon the point of death, said the five prayers which the alchoran appoints to be used on that occasion: these he repeated with such fervour, that he was over-heard by a muezin, who happened to pass that way.

The good man compassionated his distress, and caused him to be immediately carried to his house in a neighbouring village. The muezin immediately ordered his servants to put the stranger to bed, and take particular care of him. Abraoulf slept soundly during
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the night; but in the morning he awoke in the utmost dejection of spirits, his soul was still filled with the idea of Deriai, his daughter Fisdah, and his son Abdal; and so great was his sorrow for their loss, that he frequently called them aloud by name, and not finding them, threw himself again upon the bed in all the agonies of despair. The muezin visited him soon after, and enquired into the cause of his perturbation of mind: Abraoulf gave him a circumstantial account of all that had happened to him since his departure from Visapour: the muezin, who was perfect in the language of the magi of the Indies, and had been initiated in all the mysteries of predestination, desired Abraoulf to be of good cheer, and always confide in Allah, and his holy prophet Mahomet. Abraoulf, said he, you think you have lost your wife, son, and daughter, but Allah may restore them to you, when you least expect it. You are a master in your business, go to the capital of Golconda, and you will find employment. While speaking thus he put six rupees into the hand of Abraoulf, who immediately set out for the capital of Golconda, after having thanked the kind muezin for his favours. Abraoulf, upon his arrival at the capital of Golconda, was immediately employed by Monsour, one of the most eminent jewellers in the city: by his industry he acquired enough to make himself perfectly easy, if he had been capable of enjoying any happiness; but the remembrance of his beloved Deriai constantly intruded upon his mind, and repose was totally banished from his breast. Being wearied with the fatigues of business, and tormented with anxiety of thought, he one night threw himself upon the bed, almost in despair. A deep sleep soon took possession of all his faculties; and whilst he lay in warm repose, streaming glories all on a sudden burst from the skies, and Effendiath, the spirit of peace, appeared before him. Abraoulf, said he, you have doubted too much of the goodness of Allah, from whom you and all created beings derive their existence: you thought that your wife, son, and daughter perished in the sea; but the same omnipotent Being that preserved you, has saved them from destruction. Abraoulf, animated by this dream, rose in the morning with great alacrity of spirits, and upon walking into the largest square in the city was greatly surprised at meeting a man who sold saquai, as he had long before known him in an opulent state at Visapour. This poor man, whose name was Topal, entreated him to repose himself for a while at his house, telling him that he would there meet with some unfortunate people from his own country, who had narrowly escaped shipwreck upon the coast of Golconda. Abraoulf entered, and his joy was equal to his surprise, when he beheld Deriai, Fisdah, and Abdal; he embraced them with a transport not to be expressed; and having made a

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handsome present to Topal, took a house, and lived blessed with every domestic happiness, waiting patiently the call of the angel of death.

To the authors of the COURT MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE facetious author of the court of claims, established in the Green-room, which was published in your last number, has shewn so much true pleasantry and humour, that it were to be wished he had thought of something similar, for deciding the different claims which might have been made by some of the city personages, on the lord mayor's day; as the occasion would have afforded him an opportunity of introducing a happy variety of characters, to the no little entertainment of the public.

In order however that your readers may receive some idea of what I wished to have seen better executed, I shall beg them to suppose a court of claims erected in the cloth-workers hall, out of compliment to a right honourable person, and a proper committee appointed for the decision of the rights of the several claimants; and then, if you please, imagine that Sir S——— I F———r claimed an additional quantity of claret, as the perquisite of the chief magistrate; counter-claimed by Sir M——— B———, knt. he having officiated as chief butler of England.

Sir T———s C——y, knt. claimed the privilege of saying grace: Allowed, as having the most sanctified face at the board.

Sir R——— G———, bart. claimed the liberty of making a public oration, as being an honorary doctor of laws.—Disallowed: not acquainted with grammar.

Counter-claimed by Mr. A———n B———d.—Allowed: he having given some proofs of elocution.

Mr. R———r claimed the largest wig in the company.—Allowed: as wanting something to recommend his head.

R——— A——— esq; citizen, and keeper of Newgate, claimed the privilege of sitting next Mr. R———.—Allowed.

Richard Glover, esq. citizen and poet, claimed to write the hymn for the charity boys.—Not allowed: he having written for the stage.

Counter-claimed by the parish-clerk of St. Mary le Bow.—Allowed.

Mr. N. Hart, dancing-master, claimed to teach the citizens how to make their honours; having long instructed *over-GROWN* gentlemen.—Not allowed.

Counterclaimed by Mr. A———n H———y.—Allowed: having all the air and deportment of a gentleman.

The Rev. S——— R———, citizen, and ordinary of Newgate, claimed to attend as one of the city chaplains.—Not allowed:

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ing much too lazy in his own employment.

R——d R——k, citizen, and licenciate in medicine, claimed to attend as physician to the board, in case of surfeits.—Not allowed; his abilities being confined to the cure of a particular disorder, very seldom heard of amongst the aldermen.

Mr. C——e, citizen, and bookseller, claimed to publish a faithful account of the entertainment, and engaged that it should receive a favourable character in the critical review.—Not allowed; the gentlemen who work for his shop having resigned all pretensions to truth and impartiality.

Dr. S——t, physician, critic, novelist, paragraph-maker, poet, philosopher, and historian, claimed to transmit a narrative of the proceedings to the latest posterity.—Disallowed: his works not bidding fair for so long an existence, and his veracity not being entirely to be relied on.

D——d G——k, esq; poet, manager, and actor, claimed to represent the lord-mayor's shew, after the run of his coronation.—Not allowed: no dependance upon his promises or temper.

Mr. C——r, citizen, and mercer, claimed to erect a scaffold for the entertainment of persons of distinction.—Allowed, for his own family.

Lady G—— claimed to dance the first minuet, as being a *person of quality*.—Not allowed.

Counterclaimed by the Lady M——s.—Allowed.

Sir J——n F——g claimed the liberty of suffering no pick-pockets about the Guild-hall, but his own.—Not allowed.

A number of the worshipful L——y claimed the privilege of wearing bag-wigs.—Allowed: no exception to *their* being ridiculous.

Sir R——t L——e claimed to represent the worth and integrity of the city of London.—Allowed: having always done it before.

The J——es claimed to eat as much as the A——n.—Disallowed; not being free of the city.

Mr. P——t claimed the universal admiration of the citizens.—Allowed: having always deserved it,

Mr. J——n R——n bookseller, and common-council-man, claimed the liberty of mentioning his being of the dinner-committee, in every company, and upon all occasions.—Not allowed, it having been published in the news-papers.

And the author of this letter claimed the liberty of having it printed in the Court Magazine.—Allowed; because it was written without the least intention of offending.

Bath,
17th Novem. 1761.

Your's, &c.

R. T. W.

The

The GREEN ROOM, No. III. (to be continued.)

THE theatrical entertainments of this month having received an addition of three new pieces, it may be proper to give some account of the reception they met with from the public; by which our readers may be more capable of judging of their merit, than by a tedious number of elaborate criticisms, which are too frequently dry and unaffecting.

The *Arcadia*, a pastoral entertainment, said to be written by the celebrated Mr. Lloyd, the celebrated author of the celebrated poem, called *The Actor*, is intended as a compliment to the royal nuptials; and is in reality set off to the greatest advantage, by a pastoral procession, and variety of decorations.—But sorry we are to say, that, notwithstanding the utmost pains have been used to make it as agreeable as possible, the very dances, which are introduced as a sort of dramatical garnish, are the principal part of its recommendation. The plan is poor, the sentiment paltry, and the diction despicable; only in a few places, where the author has been free enough, not only to borrow thought, but even expression, from the admirable songs in the *Comus* of *Milton*.—Upon the whole, “very little applause is met with,” is the severest criticism we can possibly make; since the taste, or justice of the town can never be disputed, upon so favourite a subject as the goodness of our king, and the happiness of our country.

Though *The All in the Wrong*, and *The Old Maid*, of Mr. Murphy, were brought on in the summer-season, they may yet be called New; as the politer part of our audiences were, at that time, chiefly in the country. And though these two comedies were very successfully, they were very seldom performed. That they are both imitations, if not both borrowed from the French, every person conversant with the productions of that country must immediately discover: yet there is something so agreeably perplexed, so pleasingly intricate preserved in the first, and so happy a misconception, so delicate a mistake, kept up in the latter, that they cannot fail of giving the greatest satisfaction. Notwithstanding this, in the *All in the Wrong* we find several capital mistakes: and *The Old Maid*, like the generality of the ladies, is not entirely free from errors; the diction is more laboured, than flowing; and rather fortunately characteristic, than naturally elegant. But as these observations have been made more at large on their first appearance, we must suppose our readers are already pretty well acquainted with them: we shall therefore confine ourselves to the performers, who, in general, deserve the greatest approbation. Mr. *O'Brien*, in the character of *Beverly*, has shewn a greatness of ability as an actor, which the common run of parts could afford no opportunity

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ty of discovering. his jealousy is very well conceived, but his tearing the letter particularly great : and the only thing he seems to have against him is voice ; which, however, is an unhappiness he does not now labour under to so considerable a degree as he formerly did. Mr. Yates, in *Sir John Reffles*, has great merit ; but his impatience is more affected than natural, and appears rather the consequence of design, than the feelings of the heart. His own good sense must tell him likewise, that a man of quality should behave like a gentleman ; and that though he may have the same conceptions with his footman, he should have a different method of expressing them.

Mrs. Yates has so much of the amiable in her appearance, that a critic must be almost divested of his heart before he can positively answer for his own impartiality : yet in the character of *Belinda* she wants no advocate but her merit, to claim the highest share of public approbation.

The *Lady Reffles* of Miss Haughton, we cannot help thinking, has a little too much of the wife, to be what we could altogether admire in the lady of distinction ; and it is too much of a piece with Mrs. Yates's performance to be entirely unexceptionable. But her Mrs. Harlowe, in *The Old Maid*, has so much real excellence, that we can readily excuse her not being equal to herself in the one, when she is almost superior to any thing we ever saw, in the other.

Mr. King, in *Captain Cape*, cannot be sufficiently admired : nor the elegance of Mr. Obrien over-rated in *Clerimont*.

On the 14th Mrs. Hopkins from the Norwich-company, made her appearance in the character of *Almeria* ; which, considering the disadvantages of a first night, and the fears inseparable from a new performer, she executed with no little share of propriety and tenderness ; and discovered herself mistress of a genius that must make her a valuable acquisition to a theatre. About five years ago she performed the part of *Juliet* in Dublin, and was looked upon as an actresses of the greatest expectation.

It is now time to say something of Covent-Garden ; and indeed the late judicious manager has given us so few opportunities of speaking to its advantage, that we often think ourselves happy, if we have no room to find fault. The late Mr. Rich has been for a long time entirely employed for the public entertainment.—In what ? Why in getting up a spectacle, that, at best, is contrary to the original institution of the stage ; and a continuation of which is an absolute disgrace to it. However, upon this occasion, that gentleman was no more to be condemned, than the *Little Man*, as he is emphatically stiled at the other house : nay, not so much, for if such a representation was absolutely necessary to be tacked to the strongest pieces of *Drury-Lane* ; it was wanted considerably more at *Covent-Garden*, where the whole merit of the performers is confined

ed to two or three plays, and a couple of operas. But upon the whole, if the public will be contented with nothing less, let the indulgence of their curiosity be a satyr on their taste: and since the managers are under a necessity of complying, they have nobody to blame but themselves. Mr. Rich has indeed spared neither trouble, or expence, to bring out this so much expected representation with the utmost magnificence; and, since we *must* have a *Coronation*, he is much more entitled to the thanks of the town, than Mr. Garrick, whose ill timed parsimony, while it strove to excite, would by no means come up to the expectations of the public. I have been well assured that this exhibition alone has cost Mr. Rich 3400*l.* and really the number of persons, variety of the grandest dresses, and the amazing splendor of the whole appearance is almost inconceivable; and if, in many instances, it must be inferior to the real *Coronation*, in some it is universally acknowledged to exceed it.

The merit of the following piece entitles it to a place in the COURT MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Having of late observed a variety of advertisements from attornies wanting clerks; I think some of them a little incomplete; and have therefore attempted a draught of one as follows, which I would recommend as a precedent for every occasion of this kind.

WANTED a clerk to an eminent attorney and solicitor; he must perfectly understand the common law in all its branches; be well versed in special pleading, and a thorough master of conveyancing. If he is acquainted with the nature of Court-keeping, so much the better. 'Tis expected likewise that he can draw bills and answers in chancery; and if he understands Greek, no objection. He must bear confinement, and do as he is bid, without grumbling.—Must condescend likewise to brush his master's coat, and clean his shoes. There is a footman to black the rest of the family's.—Must be very courteous, and go to the door when any one knocks. Such a one, *if he can have a good character from his last place*, may hear of constant employment, and receive the *best* of treatment, by leaving a specimen of his hand writing at the bar of ——— coffee-house, &c.

N. B. He must ingross very well; and, upon occasion, when the coachman is out of the way, rub down the horses.

*** There are many perquisites in a year, which will be divided between him and the footman; and he will likewise, if he behaves well, come in, amongst the *other* servants, for his share of the *Christmas-Pox*.

Speech

Speech of an Indian Sachem, when he presented us with the Calumet of Peace at Niagara.

MY name is Waybuckumigut, I am chief and captain of the Messafagas, a nation that has ever been at war with the English. I confess we have laid your fairest provinces waste, that we have slaughtered your men and your women, and your children we have made captives: but do not attribute this to any particular antipathy we have to you, or any partiality and attachment to the French. If you would search for the real causes of our proceedings, cast your eyes on the map; you will there see, that whoever is in possession of this strong castle of Niagara, must effectually command the Messafagas, and may dictate to them what measures they think proper. From hence we are supplied with the very means of our subsistence; for we have now been so long disused to bows and arrows, the weapons of our ancestors, that without ammunition we cannot subsist. The French were sensible of this our state of dependency, and accordingly they treated us as if the Great Spirit had not created us of the same species with themselves; we groaned under their yoke, but had only this alternative to chuse, either implicitly to obey their commands, or perish through famine with our wives and children. We have now changed our masters, for our masters we must acknowledge you to be, and we believe you to be a better and a more generous people than they are; we hope we shall find you so. On our parts, we promise that you shall experience in us most faithful and obedient subjects; no danger shall approach you from any quarter, but we will give you timely notice, that you may avoid it; and the tears which we have raised in your eyes, we will wash away with the blood of your perfidious enemies; but should the French be ever restored to the possession of this castle, and you shall hear that the Messafagas have resumed the war-hatchet against you, do not accuse them of perfidy, but lay the blame on your own folly and stupidity.

To the AUTHORS of the COURT MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

NOtwithstanding a multiplicity of authors have elaborately written against the vanity of dress, the vanity of equipage, and a thousand other species of vanity; few, or none, have once mentioned the kind of vanity inseparable from an author, on the publication of his first performance; there is a particular somewhat that sets him, in his own opinion, above the general class of mankind, and gives him a title to the universal admiration. Mr. Pope, in his letter to Dr. Arbuthnot, has as well as in his Essay on Criticism, very happily described the situation of some of these self-sufficient sons of Apollo, when he advises a little more time in the revival of their performances; particularly in the former, where,

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*He drops this counsel in unwilling ears,
 This saving counsel,—“ Keep your piece nine years——.
 Nine years ! cries he, who high in Drury-lane,
 Lull'd by soft zephyrs through a broken pane :
 Rhymes when he wakes, and prints before Term ends,
 Obliged by hunger and request of friends.”*

In this situation, the phiz of the melancholy bard, must afford a more than ordinary picture of the most ridiculous distress.—The pang of disappointed genius, and the calls of real necessity, if his circumstances are *truly poetical*, make him an object of our pity, and not the butt of our contempt—Especially as the success of the very work, he unhappily finds refused by the Bookseller, he not only considered as the making of his fortune, but the establishment of his reputation.

If we consider the republic of letters as a commercial state, and look upon the different professors as a kind of mechanics, we must undoubtedly be very much surprized at the insolent claim, every little pretender to genius, shall make to the character of a gentleman from the writer of an humble Acrostic in the Daily Gazetteer, to the sensible compiler of an Evening's Essay in the St. James's Chronicle, the perpetual parade of the greatest affluence ; when Master Bays's apartment may be contracted as a nutshell, and the heel of an old stocking could contain all his wardrobe, without the least fear of hurting one of the darns.

This imaginary importance were indeed a little excusable, in the generality of our modern writers, if their performances had any pretension to a tolerable degree of merit ; but where the quantity, and not the quality of the work, is the principal consideration of both the author and the bookseller, the one must find himself disappointed in his hopes of admiration, and the other mistaken in his expectations of a fortune.

I have not been more hurt a long time, than a few days ago, upon an insult I received from one of these retailers of the muses, whom I accidentally met with at the Bedford Coffee-house ; the gentleman was delivering his opinion, with all the composure imaginable, upon the intended war with Spain, and seemed to wonder at the weakness of any body's understanding, that was not convinced by the force of his arguments ; the conduct of one minister was arraigned for a disagreeable step in his conduct, and no manner of regard paid to the behaviour of another ; when I took the liberty of offering my sentiments, in opposition to his own ; a significant pinch of snuff was all his reply, and an air of the most ineffable contempt, declared how low an idea he had of my arguments.—I enquired who the gentleman was, when the waiter told me, he was paragraph maker to a News-Paper, and had the freedom of Drury-Lane Theatre, for puffing for the players.

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Engrav'd for the Court Magazine.



R. P. Pranker. Sculp.

The KING'S SPEECH to both houses of Parliament, (with his Majesty's Head, curiously engraved.)

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

AT the opening of the first parliament, summoned and elected under my authority, I with pleasure take notice of an event, which has made me compleatly happy, and given universal joy to my loving subjects. My marriage with a princess, eminently distinguished by every virtue, and amiable endowment, whilst it affords me all possible domestic comfort, cannot but highly contribute to the happiness of my kingdoms; which has been, and always shall be, my first object in every action of my life.

It has been my earnest wish, that this first period of my reign might be marked with another felicity; the restoring of the blessings of peace to my people, and putting an end to the calamities of war, under which so great a part of Europe suffers. But though overtures were made to me, and my good brother and ally the king of Prussia, by the several belligerent powers, in order to a general pacification, for which purpose a congress was appointed; and propositions were made to me by France for a particular peace with that crown, which were followed by an actual negotiation; yet that congress hath not hitherto taken place, and the negotiation with France is entirely broken off.

The sincerity of my disposition to effectuate this good work has been manifested in the progress of it; and I have the consolation to reflect, that the continuance of the war, and the farther effusion of christian blood, to which it was the desire of my heart to put a stop, cannot with justice be imputed to me.

Our military operations have been in no degree suspended or delayed; and it has pleased God to grant us farther important successes, by the conquest of the islands of Belleisle and Dominica; and by the reduction of Pondichery, which hath in a manner annihilated the French power in the East Indies. In other parts, where the enemy's numbers were greatly superior, their principal designs and projects have been generally disappointed, by a conduct which does the highest honour to the distinguished capacity of my general prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, and by the valour of my troops. The magnanimity and ability of the king of Prussia have eminently appeared, in resisting such numerous armies, and surmounting so great difficulties.

In this situation, I am glad to have an opportunity of receiving the truest information of the sense of my people, by a new choice of their representatives. I am fully persuaded you
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will agree with me in opinion, that the steady exertion of our most vigorous efforts, in every part where the enemy may still be attacked with advantage, is the only means that can be productive of such a peace, as may, with reason, be expected from our successes. It is therefore my fixed resolution, with your concurrence and support, to carry on the war in the most effectual manner for the interest and advantage of my kingdoms; and to maintain, to the utmost of my power, the good faith and honour of my crown, by adhering firmly to the engagements entered into with my allies. In this I will persevere, until my enemies, moved by their own losses and distresses, and touched with the miseries of so many nations, shall yield to the equitable conditions of an honourable peace; in which case, as well as in the prosecution of the war, I do assure you, no consideration whatever shall make me depart from the true interests of these my kingdoms, and the honour and dignity of my crown.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I am heartily sorry, that the necessity of large supplies appears so clearly from what has already been mentioned. The proper estimates for the services of the ensuing year shall be laid before you; and I desire you to grant me such supplies, as may enable me to prosecute the war with vigour, and as your own welfare and security, in the present critical conjuncture, require; that we may happily put the last hand to this great work. Whatsoever you give, shall be duly and faithfully applied.

I dare say your affectionate regard for me and the Queen makes you go before me in what I am next to mention; the making an adequate and honourable provision for her support in case she should survive me. This is what not only her royal dignity, but her own merit calls for; and I earnestly recommend it to your consideration.

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

I have such a confidence in the zeal and good affections of this parliament, that I think it quite superfluous to use any exhortations to excite you to a right conduct. And I will only add, that there never was a situation in which unanimity, firmness and dispatch were more necessary for the safety, honour, and true interest of Great Britain.

To the AUTHORS of the COURT MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I CANNOT help observing upon the present literary dispute, that were these assassins (for I can call them no better) to employ their weapons on other subjects, than upon each other, the public would be infinitely more obliged to them : for it certainly is one of the severest taxes that can be imposed on them, to pay for paper and print which affords us no other intelligence, amusement, or instruction, than that this man keeps a woman, that cheats his Bookseller; another passed through college without taking any degrees, a fourth, under the sanction of the gown, acts not less inconsistent with his profession, as a clergyman, than contradictory to the harmless dictates of right reason and common honesty; and pray, Sir, when the world are made acquainted with these curious anecdotes, how are they any ways recompenced for the exorbitant demands made upon them (as few moderns publish under Twelvepence) for a little innocent reading. For my own part, I confess I must either give over reading entirely, or petition the Gentlemen *Literati* to give me something more worthy my money, and at less price. Nor is this, I apprehend, from what I have heard, wholly my complaint or petition, but the general one; if so, (as certainly is the case) I am in hopes of seeing an immediate regulation in the above particulars, otherwise, I myself will put these formidable gentry to the literary wheel, for I have been at no small trouble and expence to inform myself who, and what they are; and find (by way of hint to them) that each of them has committed the most unparalleled imposition on the public, that ever was penned by the ablest and most Saturnine historian. They have, Sir, —but I will not say what they have done, or rather what they have not done, till I see what attention they pay to, or improvement they make upon these hints.

I am,

Your's, &c.

New Mathematical Questions to be answered.

QUESTION I. By Mr. THOMAS RAWSON, at Mr. Eadon's School, in Sheffield.

Required, the sides of an oblique angled plain triangle, whose perimeter is 19, the sum of the cubes of the sides 1009, and the sides themselves are in geometrical proportion.

QUESTION II. By HOROLOGICUS.

The sum of the sides and the difference between the Hypothenuse, and one of the sides of a plane right-angled triangle being given, it is required to determine the triangle.

The following is the Dedication of a New Work now publishing in Weekly Numbers, at only Three Pence each, under the Title of

T H E H O L Y B I B L E

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By the Rev. *John Butley*, A. B. late Student of *Christ Church, Oxford*.

To the King's Most Sacred Majesty,

S I R E,

TH E R E never was an age wherein a thirst after Christian Knowledge more universally prevailed, than the present. The variety of Publications on religious subjects, the crowded assemblies in every place of public worship, and the large increase and multiplicity even of sectaries, every day starting up, are undeniable evidences of this truth.

Willing to embrace this singular opportunity, and desirous of attempting, among others, something for the common good, (assured also of Your Majesty's most pious regard for our true and perfect religion, so evident in your royal declaration and example) I have presumed to lay at your feet the subsequent Annotations on that most valuable of all volumes, that inestimable treasure of knowledge, that never-failing source of religion, private as well as public, temporal as well as eternal, the HOLY BIBLE.

May the divine wisdom be Your Majesty's guide, and the arm of the Almighty Your support ! May the work of God prosper in Your hands ! and may Your Majesty be made a blessed instrument of protecting and advancing the truth !

Under the auspices of Your Majesty's reign, may devotion and piety, justice and charity, with all other virtues, so flourish among us, that they may be the stability of our times, and make this church and nation a praise in the earth !

That the King of Kings may shower down his choicest blessings on Your Majesty, and Your Royal Consort, is the unceasing prayer of,

S I R E,

Your Majesty's most obedient, and most dutiful Subject,

JOHN BUTLEY.

A NEW SONG. *The Music by Mr. SCOTT.*

When love was unartful and young, With reason he pass'd all
his time: And whatever the goddess thought wrong, He justly con-
sider'd a crime. Then innocence, daughter of Truth, All the laws of
discretion obey'd, For she guided the hope of the youth, And directed
the wish of the Maid.

III.

Then beauty bestow'd the kind ear,
To the language of merit alone:
And virtue detested to hear,
An accent less pure than her own.

IV.

In the lonely recess of the grove,
No virgin was heard to complain:
And the pang of disconsolate love,
Tore the breast of no innocent swain.

V.

But love alas! alter'd too long,
In the bosom unfeelingly sighs:
Emotionless falls from the tongue,
And affectedly melts in the eyes.

VI.

For united with reason, no more,
The nymph now too quickly gives way,
And the villain who seems to adore,
Is the first to upbraid and betray.

To the Authors of the Court Magazine.

Gentlemen,

IVERY seldom send any detached productions to be inserted in the Magazines, but as I see yours is considerably superior to any ever published, I shall think myself obliged by finding a place in it, and beg to be reckoned among the number of your Correspondents.

*All-Souls, Oxford,
Feb. 17, 1761.*

S O N G.

I.

YOU ask what charm in
Nancy's face,
This foolish heart has stole :
Or can I name one striking grace—
Not I upon my soul ;
But there's a certain something there
This bosom must adore :
A something not exactly fair,
And yet extremely more.

II.

A finer face perhaps may try,
A greater share of art :
And yet can only touch the eye,
But never strike the heart :
Less native force experience sees,
Attends a fairer form ;
For that can only hope to please,
But never think to charm.

III.

But say my passion is misplac'd,
I live for her alone :
And which must I consult, your
Or gratify my own ; [taste,
Our friendship, if you kindly cease,
Your silence best secures :
Nor think I can destroy my peace,
To please a whim of yours.

To the Authors of the Court Magazine.

Gentlemen,

YOUR inserting the following little Song, the first effort of a female genius, will much oblige your admirer,

CLARINDA.

S O N G.

I.

O Damon still you strive in vain,
A fix'd resolve to move :
My heart alas ! may feel the pain,
But scorns the guilt of love.

II.

Is this ye pow'rs his boasted flame,
Is this his only end :
And can his love destroy the fame,
His honour shou'd defend !

III.

Perfidious too, like all the rest,
Is faithless Damon grown :
And can he seek to wound the breast
That beats for him alone.

IV.

O ! for a thought so meanly base,
Th' ungen'rous youth shall find :
The heart that cou'd admire his face
Can hate him for his mind.

ENVY and TRUTH.

A F A B L E.

ENVY and Truth the other day,
Met each other on their way,
And tho' they never can agree,
Seem'd to salute familiarly ;
And after compliments were done,
Envy enquir'd, — " What news in
Town ?" Cries

Cries Truth, "You know I'm
" but a CIT,

" And *there* our only talk is PITT;
" Whose virtues once, exalted
" themes!
" Enhanc'd the greatness of his
" schemes;
" His race of fame at length has
" ran,
" And thought by some a *so-so* man.
" Amaz'd, I meditated o'er,
" What quick-sands wait the man
" in pow'r,
" And soon experience bid me learn
" That Censure meets him at each
" turn."

Envy well pleas'd, *cum verbis his*,
Replies, " He acted much amiss;
" How will addressers hear it told,
" That P— has battered worth for
" gold? [grace!
" A patriot statesman! what dif-
" To accept a pension or a place!
" And then, whence all these loud
" huzzas,
" These public shouts, of public
" praise,
" For managing a war with fame,
" When *Reynard* would have done
" the same?"

Hold, hold, cries Truth, "Your
" *Reynard* must,
" Have rais'd his City-credit first;
" For we all know, it tott'ring
" stands,
" And waits the prop from other
" hands;
" Which if not strengthen'd very
" soon,

" *Impairing daily* must fall down;
" And in one heap of ruins lie,
" With——and his ministry."

At this pale Envy seem'd to mourn
Nor knew what answer to return;
But blushing, tacitly approv'd,
The man, *through gratitude*, belov'd;
And as they part, each whisp'ring
goes,

" The foes to PITT, are Virtue's
" foes."

Nov. 13, 1761.

V.

ELEGY.

*Sacred to the memory of a beautiful
young Lady.*

I.
THE awful pomp of Delia's
funeral clos'd,
Whose loss this bosom shall for
ever mourn:
The mind at length a little more
compos'd,
Shall drop a few reflections o'er
her urn.

II.
Receive blest shade this tribute of a
tear, [store;
Which falls, alas! unable to re-
Nor now disdain the sentiments to
hear,
You never suffer'd to be told
before.

III.
Envy herself the character approv'd,
And sadly heav'd th' involuntary
sigh:
Nor pin'd to know how Delia was
belov'd,
But wept to think such excellence
should die.

IV.
She saw the person, where perfec-
tion stole
A brighter lustre, and an added
grace:
Possess'd a conscious dignity of soul,
That shone alone superior to the
face.

V.
That rose one endless, one continu'd
charm,
This was exalted generous and
kind;
Resistless love delighted in the form,
And ev'ry virtue centred in the
mind.

VI.
Ah! what avails it to be good or
fair,
Politely bred or fortunately born,
The

130 THE COURT MAGAZINE,

The striking sweetness of a noble
air,

The cheek vermillion'd with the
blush of morn!

VII.

The roseat wonders of the face
shall fade,

The magic lustre must forsake
the eye:

In Death's cold arms the graces
shall be laid,

For Oh! the loveliest of the fair
must die.

VIII.

Time, for no worth or excellence
can save;

This awful period to the best
shall bring; [grave,

Yet boast not now a victory, O!
Nor death, relentless, triumph in

thy sting.

IX.

Truth, this dread pause of nature
shall explore,

And sooth affliction with exalted
themes:

She bids the bosom feel a pang no
more,

And kindly sheds consolatory
beams.

X.

Religion lends her salutary aid,

She shews th' all-gracious merci-
ful on high:

And proves, though ashes are to
ashes laid,

The soul, transporting thought!
shall never die.

XI.

Her sacred lamp leads on the doubt-
ful way,

Which erring reason could but
faintly see;

Points out the morn of never-end-
ing day,

Which man shall share, eternity
with thee.

XII.

Thy spirit, virtue, with delight she
brings,

To that bright region, to that
blest abode:

Where all shall see the mighty king
of kings,

And every eye behold the living
God.

XIII.

The fullest bounty of celestial love,
The faintest soul shall here com-
pletely know:

And meet that perfect happiness
above,

She vainly labour'd to enjoy
below!

H. K.

A R E B U S.

TAKE the whole of *His*
name,

Who (as history shews)

Came, conquer'd, and reign'd,
Without coming to blows.

Take the half of a word,

Which to those is apply'd:

Whose lot it may be,

With Old-Nick to reside.

Take then but a quarter,

Or less, by a foot,

Of a beast, which with pullet,
And cabbage to boot;

Will make the heart leap,

Of an Epicurean:

And attract the keen eyes,

Of an hungry Plebeian.

Now put these together,

And find out the name,

Of a bishop, who shines

In the annals of Fame.

R. H—l—n.

The

The HOBBY HORSE.
A POEM.

BY some strange whimſey cer-
tainly miſſed,
By taſte corrupted, or by folly bred,
The *Hobby Horſe*, of theſe politer
days,
The reigning foible, is a thirſt for
plays;
Not that ſuch notes, as nature's
Shakeſpear ſung,
Can flow too frequent, from the
actor's tongue:
To Time's laſt ſands, his leſſons
ſhall excite,
The nobleſt ſprings of rational de-
light:
Nor can thy ſcenes, much-honoured
Johnſon, tire,
Tho' bleſt with leſſabilities and fire;
The manly page a due applauſe
ſhall find,
Improve the judgment, and cor-
rect the mind:
But reſtleſs now, a phantom we
pursue,
And all our pleaſure lies in ſome-
thing new;
Some modern piece, of *unexiſting*
life,
A Way to keep him, or a *Jealous Wife*.
This noble end the better to advance
We ſteal the tawdry fopperies of
France;
To *Seine's* ſmooth borders for our
pieces roam,
And paſs their braſs, for ſterling
coin at home;
Their very errors find a way to
pleaſe,
And ſpread almoſt as wide as their
disease:
Yet not content in ſilence to admire
Theſe ſmoaky embers of poetic fire,
The next high objects of our
greateſt cares,
Sad ſhame to ſpeak it, are be-
come—the play'rs.
Hence actors now our firſt eſteem
engage, [the age;
And paſs, the greateſt creatures of

Important ſubjects frequently give
way, [Garrick play?
To what's to night, — does Mr.
“ The K— I hear on Thursday
“ next will go,
“ The K—, will he? — *The little*
“ *man* ſays ſo;
“ I think his Oakly is extremely
“ fine,
“ His Oakly! D— me! very
“ great—divine!
“ Is he good-humour'd on the
“ ſtage at night?
“ O! quite obliging, civil, and
“ polite;
“ The under-actors are a little ſhy,
“ And don't ſay much indeed, if
“ he is by.”
Thus while the lordly manager is
rais'd, [random prais'd,
With pleaſure talk'd of, and at
Some other actor lays a lawful claim
To his proportion of the public
fame;
And in degree to Garrick as he
ſtands, [your hands.
Expects his ſhare of worſhip at
But is it ſtrange an actor ſhould
look down, [Town?
On perſons much ſuperior in the
That ſpeechleſs lords, who hold
ſome hero's train,
Should grow conceited, inſolent,
and vain;
When ev'n a dancer is puff'd up
with pride,
And claps a ſmart toledo on his ſide,
Declines with leſs than gentlemen
to drink, — [to think;
Shall dare to argue, and preſume
An empty thing, fantaſtically bred
Without a glimpe of reaſon in
his head;
Whoſe ſoul no dawn of ſentiment
reveals,
And has his only merit in his heels.
O! when ſhall ſenſe reſume her
reign again,
And brand this meanest of the
race of men?

R

When

When look indignant on a dancer
near,

And hate the converse she should
blush to hear ;

When see the reptile with her pro-
per eyes,

And scorn the friendship which
she must despise ?

But be it far for ever from the muse,
The name of actor idly to abuse ;
With anger this profession to pursue,
Or strike at merit for a worthless
few ;

She knows no science, claims a
greater art, [heart ;

A sounder judgment, or a better
A greater share of excellence requires

More strong conceptions, or more
native fires ;

More aptly form'd, more properly
design'd, [the mind ;

To charm, direct, and cultivate
Many she knows upon the stage,

possess'd, [breast ;

Of all the virtues of the human
At whose approach distress forgets
to sigh, [her eye ;

And wipes the falling anguish from
Who mourn to think calamity
must grieve,

And only hear of sorrows to relieve.
The Muse would blush her satyr
to misplace, [grace ;

Or lash *the business* which a few dis-
On *just* professions thinks it mean
to fall, [sound in all :

Since fools and rascals may be
But then she scorns to adulate the
best, [the rest.

Nor thinks an actor's greater than
Those, only those, her indignation
bear, [of play'r .

Who place all merit in the name
Whose lives one round of charac-
ters engage,

Who talk and think of nothing
but the stage ;

Who rais'd to parts are mannerly
no more,

And shun the man to whom they
bow'd before ;

Or those who triumph if an actor
stand, [by the hand ;

And deign to speak or shake them
Who, big with pride elatedly recite

The choice companions of a for-
mer night ;

Who with an air of consequence,
will cry,

" Only Ned Shuter, Wilkinson,
" and I,

" Quite clever, d— me, — to his
" friend who boasts,

" Indeed ! where were you ? —
" at the two blue posts ?"

Let reason hold the picture up to
view, [you ;

Ye little dangles of the stage to
Who talk of actors and of plays
alone, [your own,

And hate no other business but
To you, ye minions of theatric
pow'r, [your ;

Whose greedy eyes a manager de-
Who for a place between the scenes,
will strive,

And raptur'd cry, — " the greatest
" man alive !"

Whose sage advice the orderings
pursue,

" Clap Mr. Garrick, pray, be sure
" you do."

Whose only topic, whose eternal
theme, [fame.

Is his performance, excellence, and
For once allow a stranger to advise,

And hold the mirror to delusion's
eyes ;

Let other subjects for a while dis-
pense, [part of sense.

Their share of pleasure, and their
An ear to trifles, such as these re-
fuse,

Which serve alone to flatter or amuse
Are often dull impertinent and vain,

Which seldom please, but never
entertain ;

Since you *must* own when all the chat
is o'er,

An actor is an actor, — and no more.

A Genuine Account of BOOKS.

The christian common prayer book, or universal liturgy: founded on the true Principles of charity, benevolence, and liberty: and adapted to the general public use of every society of christians.

THE author of this work, has given us a large account of his motives for undertaking it; the method he has pursued, and assistance he has received from other works of the like nature. There are likewise, many arguments advanced in favour of liturgies, or forms of common prayer as opposed to what is called extempore prayer.

The following, we apprehend most significant upon the whole.

For the evening service, on Sundays, the Ten Commandments are deemed requisite to be read, with the introduction thereunto, if approved by the minister; and after them, is added our Savior's own summary of them all, with the additional peculiar command our Lord himself proposed to establish, which is thought altogether as necessary for a christian church, as the Decalogue of the Jews: And that there might be no interruption in reading the whole, one short prayer for the observance thereof is to be repeated after all by the people with the minister.

What farther is new or peculiar in the present form for christian worship, will be easily observed by every attentive peruser of it. Whatever faults may be found with the execution, the plan is thought sufficiently defensible, and the whole is submitted to better judgment. It is hoped that the following work (if not brought into public use by any society of christians, may yet be used with some benefit and improvement, at least in private families, who are at liberty to use any pious christian forms, as they shall best approve: And this purpose the present liturgy is calculated to answer, as well as public service; for particular parts of it, as the Confession, Thanksgiving, Hymns for the day of the month, as well as the Lessons, and the Prayers, may be read in family devotion, it is imagined, with peculiar advantage and edification, and without any confusion or inconvenience.

Another quotation from this work, may properly be the creed, which differs

from the apostles creed, as it stands in in our common prayer book, viz.

The CREED to be repeated by the people along with the minister.

I believe in God the father almighty, maker of Heaven and Earth; and in Jesus Christ his only son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; on the third day he arose again from the dead, he ascended into Heaven, and now sitteth on the right hand of God the father, from whence he shall come to judge the living and the dead:

I believe in the Holy Ghost, who proceedeth from the father and the son, who spake by the prophets and apostles:

I believe that the sacred scriptures are the only rule of faith and practice, and contain every thing necessary to direct unto salvation:

And I believe God's universal christian church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the dead, and the life everlasting. Amen.

To this we may add another extract from the evening service.

A hymn upon the divine attributes.

O Lord our God, thou art very great, thou art clothed with honour and majesty, and coverest thyself with light, as with a garment.

Thou hast prepared thy throne in the Heavens, and thy kingdom ruleth over all.

Thousands of glorious angels minister unto thee, and ten thousand times ten thousand before thee, ready to obey thy commands, hearkening to the voice of thy word.

Thou makest thine angels spirits, thy ministers a flaming fire.

Thy throne, O God, is established of old, thou art from everlasting; the first cause of all things, the ever-living God, who only hast immortality.

With thee there is neither beginning of days, nor end of years.

Thou art nigh unto us, O God, but we see thee not; thou workest on the right hand, and on the left, but we cannot perceive thee.

Thou makest darkness thy secret place; the pavilion round about thee is dark waters, and thick clouds of the sky.

With the interruptible God there is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

Thou art the same yesterday, to day, and for ever.

Heaven, and the Heaven of Heavens cannot contain thee; who fillest all places with thy presence.

Thou, Lord, art not far from every one of us; for in thee we live and have our being.

All things are naked and open to thy view, and there is no creature that is not manifest in thy sight.

Thou art a God who searchest the hearts, and triest the reins, and knowest the thoughts of all the children of men.

Thou rulest by thy power for ever, and doest whatsoever pleaseth thee in Heaven and on Earth, in the Sea, and in all deep places.

Who is there, O Lord, in Heaven or on Earth, that can do according to thy might?

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: The earth is full of thy goodness. Thou causest thy sun to shine, and givest thy rain from Heaven, and fruitful seasons; Thou renewest the face of the earth; thou crownest the year with thy goodness, and givest food to all flesh.

Thou art good, and thou doest good: thy tender mercies are over all thy works; yea, thy goodness, O Lord, endureth continually.

O the depth of the riches both of wisdom and knowledge!

To thee, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever.

Thou art a God of truth, and without iniquity; thy covenant thou wilt not break, nor alter the word which is gone out of thy lips.

Thou rememberest thy promise unto a thousand generations, and wilt not suffer thy faithfulness to fail.

Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name? for thou only art holy.

Thou art the ever-blessed God, in whose presence there is fulness of joy, and at whose right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Thou wilt finally judge the world with justice and equity, and wilt then reward the virtuous and obedient with glory, honour, and everlasting happiness; but wilt

punish the wicked and disobedient with dreadful and unspeakable misery.

O that every sinner would therefore repent, and amend his ways; for none can deliver out of thy hand, O God.

We bless thee, O Lord, for the revelation both of thy mercy and of thy justice, that we may thereby learn not to offend thee, but may serve thee with humility and sincerity all our days. But above all, blessed be thy name, for thy son Jesus Christ, through whom we have redemption, even the forgiveness of sins, and the cheerful hopes of eternal life.

Therefore we will bless thee, O Lord, and magnify thy name; for thy mercy is unspeakable to the children of men.

Glory be to God in the highest; on earth peace and good-will towards all men: for of him, and through him, and to him are all things.

As he ever was glorified from all eternity, so he is now, and ever will be glorified eternally. Amen.

The morning and evening service, with occasional prayers, being ended at page 90, from thence to the end, viz. page 176, includes sixty-two hymns; composed from the Psalms and other parts of the sacred scriptures, one of which is to be read in the daily service throughout the month.

In the author's attempt to exhibit a universal liturgy, we think there are some alterations that are improvements of the common form in the established liturgy; tho' it must be acknowledged he has left room for much greater improvement.

The hymns discover the author's extreme good opinion of the Psalms of David; and he has borrowed many expressions from thence, which can with no propriety be introduced under the title of Hymns.

II.

The history of England, from the Invasion of Julius Cæsar to the accession of king Henry VII. By David Hume, Esq; 11. 10s. Millar.

THIS work is comprized in two volumes quarto; the first consists of 424 pages, containing the reigns of the princes before the conquest, viz.

William the conqueror. Wm. Rufus. Henry I. Stephen. Henry II. Richard I. and John. To which is prefixed a table of the contents of each chapter.

The second volume consists of 445 pages, and contains the reigns of Henry III. Edward I. Edward II. Edward

Edward III. Henry IV. Henry V. Henry VI. Edward IV. Edward V. and Richard III. With the contents of the chapters.

At the conclusion of the second volume, the judicious author takes a retrospective view of some of the greatest changes and vicissitudes that had happened to the English nation, respecting the improvement of arts, the liberties of the people, and the credit and influence of the English government. The last paragraph may serve as a specimen of the style of the author, and contains some just and useful reflections.

The antiquity of customs no proof of their utility.

In each of these successive alterations, the only rule of government, which is intelligible or carries any authority with it, is the established practice of the age, and the maxims of administration, which are at that time prevalent, and universally assented to. Those who, from a pretended respect to antiquity, appeal at every turn to an original plan of the constitution, only cover their turbulent spirit and their private ambition under the appearance of venerable forms; and whatever period they pitch on for their model, they may still be carried back to a more ancient period, where they will find the measures of power entirely different, and where every circumstance, by reason of the greater barbarity of the times, will appear still less worthy of imitation. Above all, a civilized nation, like the English, who have happily established the most perfect and most accurate system of liberty, that ever was found compatible with government, ought to be cautious of appealing to the practice of their ancestors, or regarding the maxims of uncultivated ages as certain rules for their present conduct. An acquaintance with the history of the remote periods of their government is chiefly useful by instructing them to cherish their present constitution from a comparison or contrast with the condition of those distant times. And it is also curious, by shewing them the remote, and commonly faint and disfigured originals of the most finished and most noble institutions, and by instructing them in the great mixture of accident which commonly concurs with a small ingredient of wisdom and foresight, in erecting the complicated fabric of the most perfect government.

III.

Fugitive Pieces on various Subjects by several

authors, in two volumes small octavo, printed for Doddsley. Price 6s.

Vol. I. Containing.

- I. *Crito: or a dialogue on beauty.*
- II. *Account of the emperor of China's Gardens.*
- III. *Deformity.* By W. Hay, Esq;
- IV. *Lucina sine Concubitu.*
- V. *A Modest defence of gaming.*
- VI. *The Pretty Gentleman.*
- VII. *The Polite Philosopher.*
- VIII. *Plan of an essay on Delicacy.*

Vol. II. Containing.

- I. *A Vindication of Natural Society.*
- II. *History and Antiquities of Wheatfield.*
- III. *Fragments of ancient Poetry.*
- IV. *Account of Russia.*
- V. *A Journey into England.*
- VI. *A Parallel in the manner of Pindar.*

TO this miscellaneous work there is neither preface nor index, but general heads. The sentiments are just, and the language in general polite and striking.

The following extracts in prose and verse, from the *Polite Philosopher*, may be very agreeable to the Reader, viz.

An Eulogium on Women.

To speak sincerely and philosophically, women seem designed by providence to spread the same splendour and cheerfulness through the intellectual æconomy, that the celestial bodies diffuse over the material part of the creation. Without them; we might indeed contend, destroy, and triumph over one another. Fraud and force would divide the world between them; and we should pass our lives, like slaves, in continual toil, without the prospect of pleasure or relaxation.

It is the conversation of women that gives a proper bias to our inclinations, and, by abating the ferocity of our passions, engages us to that gentleness of deportment, which we style *Humanity*. The tenderness we have for them, softens the ruggedness of our nature; and the virtues we put on to make the better figure in their eyes, keeps us in humour with ourselves.

I speak it without affectation or vanity, that no man has applied more assiduously than myself to the study of the fair sex; and I aver it with the greatest simplicity of heart, that I have not only found the most engaging and most amiable, but also the most generous and most heroic qualities amongst the ladies; and that I have discovered more candour, disinterestedness, and fervour in their friendships than in those of our own sex; though I have been very careful, and particularly

happy in the choice of my acquaintance.

*Fram'd to give joy, the lovely sex are seen;
Eauteous their form, and heav'nly is their
 mien.*

*Silent, they charm the pleas'd beholder's sight;
And, speaking, strike us with a new delight:
Words, when pronounc'd by them, bear each a
 dart;*

*Invoide our ears, and wound us to the heart.
To no ill ends the glorious passion sways;
By love and honour bound, the youth obeys:
Till, by his service won, the grateful fair
Consents, in time, to ease the lover's care,
Seals all his hopes; and, in the bridal kiss,
Gives him a title to untainted bliss.*

IV.

Robins's Tracts on the Mathematics.

Of prime and ultimate ratio's.

THIS book is a republication of Mr. Robins's tracts; to which the editor, has prefixed an account of the author's life, his several improvements in the mathematical sciences, his various experiments before the royal society, and the approbation and applause they generally met with; which consists of 46 pages. The contents of those tracts next follow; the subdivision of which into the respective heads are very numerous.

The first volume contains the principles of gunnery, the determination of the force of gunpowder, and an investigation of the difference in the resisting power of the air, to swift and slow motions; illustrated with cuts.

The second vol. treats of fluxions.—Remarks on Mr. Bernoulli.—On Mr. Euler.—On doctor Smith.—and on doctor Jurin, with a large appendix.

The primary method of comparing together the magnitudes of rectilinear spaces, is, by laying them one upon another; thus all the right lined spaces, which in the first book of Euclid are proved to be equal, are the sum or difference as would cover one another: This method cannot be applied in comparing curvilinear spaces with rectilinear ones; because no part whatever of a curve line can be laid upon a straight line, so as wholly to coincide with it. For this purpose therefore, the ancient Geometers made use of a method of reasoning, since commonly called the method of exhaustion, which consists in describing upon the curvilinear space a rectilinear one; which, though not equal to the other, yet might differ less from it, than by any the most minute difference

whatever that should be proposed; and thereby proving the two spaces they would compare, could be neither greater nor less than each other.

V.

TRACTS physical and mathematical, containing an explication of several important points in physical astronomy; and a new method for ascertaining the Sun's distance from the earth, by the theory of gravity. By doctor MATTHEW STEWART, professor of mathematics, in the university of Edinburgh.

Edinburgh, Printed for Millar and Nourse 1761. Price 7s. 6d. Inscribed to the Right Hon. JOHN Earl of BUTE.

The following extracts from the preface, may furnish the reader with a view of the author's design, viz.

In the following tracts, several things in the doctrine of centripetal forces, and physical astronomy, are attempted to be explained in a way somewhat different from the manner of considering these subjects; there is likewise from the theory of gravity, a new method pointed out for determining the Sun's distance from the earth, it depends on ascertaining the proportion of the centripetal force of the moon to the earth, to the mean solar force affecting the gravity of the moon to the earth. This it is thought may be done, both from the motion of the Moon's apogee, and likewise from the motion of its nodes.

There are several propositions, which are intended to explain many things in the lunar theory.

The last eight propositions of the fourth tract, contain a very short, easy and exact method of finding the place of a planet in its orbit, which requires only the knowledge of the elementary parts of mathematics, and of plain trigonometry.

This work consists of 411 pages octavo, divided into 35 propositions, illustrated with 19 plates, including 122 figures.

VI.

The Frederician code; or a body of law for the dominions of the king of Prussia. Founded on reason, and the constitution of the country. Translated from the French. In two volumes octavo, price bound 12s. Inscribed to JOHN Earl of BUTE.

THE first of these volumes, consisting of 489 pages, contains a summary view of the king's plan, for the regulation of judicial proceedings.—A general preface, table of contents, Introduction, &c.

To

To the second volume is prefixed the contents of the several chapters, sections, &c therein contained, including 506 pages.

The introduction to the first volume may furnish our readers with the occasion, design and utility of this work; as it includes some just reflections on the deficiency of the laws of the Romans, and other states; and the consequences which naturally result from thence; which are intended to shew the expediency of this undertaking; we shall not burthen our readers with a long extract from this work; the concluding paragraphs of the introduction may suffice, viz.

In order to remedy so many abuses, we have caused to be composed a body of law for our dominions, founded on certain and rational principles; in which we have indeed taken the Roman law for a foundation, in so far as its general principles appeared drawn from natural reason; and we have preserved the names and terms of art, to which so many judges, and even the subjects are already accustomed. But we have excluded all the subtilties of the Roman laws, and every thing not applicable to the constitution of our dominions. We have especially had it in view, to reduce the whole work to the form of a clear and distinct system; and we have caused it to be published in the German language, that our subjects may themselves be able to read it, and occasionally have recourse to it. We have introduced into it, under proper rubrics, all the edicts concerning judicatures, without treating here of those which regard the police, military affairs, and the like.

Our intention was to lay down on every subject the most natural principles, to give clear definitions, and to deduce, in the most exact order, the cause, the subject, the object, the effects, and the means of putting an end to business; so that it will be easy to a sensible judge to draw the consequence from them, to apply them to all the cases which shall occur, and, by the spirit of the law, to supply whatever it shall not have expressly decided.

All we think necessary to say, with respect to the execution of the work is,

That it is very minute and distinct under each article, compiled with care and propriety of method, and that such a digest of laws, if followed in other nations, might be attended with many beneficial effects.

Hau Kion Chooan or the pleasing history. A translation from the Chinese language. With notes. 4 vols. 10s. Doddsley.

TO the first of these volumes, there is a dedication to the Right Hon. the Countess of Suffolk, by the editor; together with a preface to the reader.

The translator, as well in his dedication as preface, professes it is the principal design of the following sheets, to countenance virtue and to discourage vice; as well as to furnish many entertaining narrations of the Chinese nation.

The fourth volume, contains a general index to the principal matters.

Perhaps the following select proverbs of the Chinese, may be agreeable to our readers.

A diamond with flaws is preferred before a common stone that hath none.

A good founder can use every metal: an able lapidary the coarsest stones.

A man never opens a book without reaping some advantage from it.

A man, without constancy, will neither make a good divine nor a physician.

A pear is returned for a peach: you shall not reap what you have sowed.

A sovereign may be compared to a hall: his officers to the steps that lead to it, the people to the ground on which they stand.

A stab with the tongue is worse than with the sword: a stab with a pen, than both.

All the grains of rice served up in your dish, have been watered with the sweat of the labourer.

An amiable prince is the father and mother of his people.

As the liquor takes the figure of the vessel that contains it, so the subjects imitate the prince.

Do not entertain a man, who hath just received a disappointment, with an account of your own success.

He, who aims at being virtuous, is like a man, who climbs up a steep mountain: he who abandons himself to vice, is like a man who descends a very steep precipice.

He, who eats another man's bread, submits himself to suffer his blows.

Heaven and hell are seated in the heart.

Memoirs of lady Harriot Butler: Now first published from authentic papers, in the lady's own hand-writing. In two volumes, 5s. Freeman.

THIS is one continued history or memoirs of lady Harriot Butler, divided into four parts; but no preface, table of contents or heads to the respective parts, which might have given the reader an idea of what he was to expect; and we shall only say of it, that the several characters introduced in the course of the history, are wrote in a polite novel stile, and may afford some amusement to persons of leisure and taste for such productions.

PAMPHLETS.

The Retort, a poem, by Mr. Vaughan. 1s.
W. Flexney, Gray's-inn gate.

THIS piece we find to be kind of poetical analysis of Vulcan C——ll, Spaniel C——n, and Ambidexter L——d; for illiberality they have exercised against the author.——And if the execution of this poem is not in every particular *ad unguem*, we may still justly pronounce, it has merit.

The times, in two epistles to Flavian.——Nicholl, 1s.

The doctrine and practice of the Jesuits.——Nicholl, 1s.

The picklock, or Voltaire's hue and cry.——Williams, 1s.

Historical memoirs of the negociations between Great-Britain and France.——Wilson, 2s. 6d.

Candid remarks upon the historical memoirs.——Woodfall, 1s.

Lord-mayor's shew, or the city in its glory.——Hooper, 6d.

Night, an epistle to Lloyd.——Flexney, 1s.

A guide to the lord mayor's shew.——Bristow, 6d.

A second letter to the Right Hon. Earl of Bute.——Coote, 1s. 6d.

An answer to a letter to the Right Hon. Earl of Bute.——Wilkie, 1s.

Reflections occasioned by the resignation of a certain great man.——Nicholl, 6d.

Impartial reflections on the present state of affairs.——Coote, 1s. 6d.

A Letter to a Right Hon. Grocer.——Pottinger, 1s.

The conduct of the Right Honourable Gentleman, in resigning the seals, justified by facts.——Newbery, 1s. 6d.

Remarks on a popular letter, by a citizen of London.——Nicholl, 1s.

An exact register of all the prisoners, who have given and received notice, to be discharged by the late act of insolvency.——Nicholl, 2s.

The box, returned, or the city satisfied.——Moran, 1s.

The crisis, or considerations on the present state of affairs.——Owen, 1s.

A letter to the Right Hon. Author of a letter to a citizen.——Hinckman 1s. 6d.

PLAYS.

Medea, a tragedy, by Mr. Glover, 2s. 6d.
The schemer, a comedy.——Pridden, 1s.

The methodist, a comedy, price 1s. 6d.
Pottinger, ——— For a character of this work, see the performance itself, or the account of the Reviews, in which, it will certainly be damned with their usual good nature and impartiality.

POETRY.

The Letter from a Right Hon. Person, and the answer translated into English verse.——Nicholl, 1s.

The reveller, a collection of songs.——Williams 1s.

A poem to his Majesty, by Bennet Allen.——Doddsley, 1s.

Poems, by J. Dyer, L. L. B.——Doddsley, 2s. 6d.

Sydenham, a poem, addressed to Mr. Pitt.——Moran, 1s.

The Conciliad, or triumph of Patriotism.——Pridden, 1s.

The Examiner, a poem, by Arthur Murphy, Esq;——Coote, 1s. 6d.

Woffington's Ghost.——Woodgate, 1s.

SERMONS.

The expediency of the coronation oaths and felicity of the English nation, by William Roder, A. B.

A sermon on the character of queen Esther, on occasion of the royal nuptials. 6d.

A coronation sermon by Samuel Pyke, 6d.

A sermon preached at the coronation of king George III. and queen Charlotte, in the abbey church of Westminster, by Robert, lord bishop of Sarum, 6d.

The crown of life promised to the faithful christian, a sermon preached the first Lord's-day after the coronation of their majesties, by M. Towshend, 6d.

A sermon preached Sept. 21, 1761, from these words, Gen. xxv. 14. And Misfahab, and Dumab, and Massab; before the governors of the city hospital, and published at their request, by William Penn, 6d.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

*From the LONDON GAZETTE.**Hague Nov. 17,*

THE news of the French having abandoned Eimbeck on the 5th inst. was premature: It was not till the 9th at night, that Marshal Broglio, who had collected his whole force, upon the mountain called la Huve, retired from thence, and marched towards Moringen, upon the route to Gottengen. We have since received the following particulars of the motions of the army, under the command of his Serene Highness Prince Ferdinand, which have occasioned the retreat of the French.

In the beginning of November, whilst Prince Ferdinand had his head quarters at Ohr, upon the left of the Weser, Marshal Broglio's position, upon the right of that river, was as follows. The Hartz was occupied by two thousand men: Lieut. Gen. Stainville encamped at Seesen, with 16 battalions: Prince Xavier of Saxony at Ganderheim, with 19 battalions: Marshal Broglio, with 8 battalions at Eimbeck, which made the center; and Gen. Chabo, with 15 battalions, at Escherhausen. The rest of the infantry with the cavalry cantoned in the villages behind the camps above specified. To secure at the same time the communication with Hesse and Franconia, General Rochambeau was left at Cassel, with 8 battalions, and the Irish brigade, upon the Eder.

Prince Ferdinand determined to march, if possible, directly to Eimbeck, and to endeavour to prevent the French army, so dispersed, from collecting in a body; but that did not succeed in the manner that had been wished. The disposition made by his Serene Highness for that purpose, was this. Gen. Luckner was ordered to march, with his detachment, joined by the garrison of Wolfenbüttele, on the 3d and 4th by Ringelheim and Lutter, so was to be opposite M. Stainville's corps at Seesen on the 5th, and either to keep him in check, or to follow him if he marched: The Hereditary

prince was directed to march on the 3d by his right from Hilderheim, to cross the Leine at Coldingen, and to proceed the 4th to Ahlfeldt, so as to be able to get possession of the Huve and Eimbeck on the 5th: The Marquis of Granby was ordered to march the 3d to Coppenbrugge, the 4th to Dufen, and to force the same day the post of Cappelnhagen, and to be on the 5th at Wickenfen, so as to block the defile, which leads from Escherhausen to Eimbeck. His Lordship, after a smart action forced the enemy at Cappelnhagen, and found means to be at the hour appointed on the 5th at Wickenfen. The several corps had been for some time upon the right of the Weser: Those upon the left crossed the river in the following manner: Prince Ferdinand on the 4th, with the main body of the army, which encamped between Fundern and Hasfenbeck, Lieut. Gen. Conway being advanced the same day to Borge, and Gen. Scheele to Bremke, who joined at Halle the 5th in the morning. The intention of his Serene Highness was to cut off Gen. Chabo's corps, which lay at Escherhausen, and he pursued this march for that purpose on the 5th. M. Chabo finding himself likely to be attacked, left Escherhausen, and marched towards Wickenfen, in order to get to Eimbeck, and join Marshal Broglio: Surprized to find a body of troops in his way, which was that of the Marquis of Granby, he fell back upon the road to Escherhausen, till he could turn to the right towards Stad Oidendorp, the only way left him to escape, and which, without any accident, he would have likewise found blocked up, and his retreat entirely cut off. Lieut. Gen. Hardenberg, who was to have passed the Weser at Bodenwerder on the 4th at night, so as to have been on the 5th in the morning at Amelunxborn upon the road to Escherhausen, was prevented by the pontons overturning in a hollow way, which delayed his arrival at Bodenwerder, till the 5th, at seven in the morning; so that M. de Chabo had the great good fortune to escape by Dassel,

to Eimbeck, where he arrived about twelve o'clock at noon, and took post upon the Huve. The hereditary Prince was disappointed by this accident likewise in his project upon Eimbeck, for he arrived opposite the Huve at two o'clock, and was joined by the Marquis of Granby and Lieut. Gen. Conway at four in the afternoon. A warm cannonading ensued till night, but Marshal Broglio had had time to collect so many troops, that the Hereditary Prince did not think it advisable to attempt to force the Huve under that change of circumstances.

Prince Ferdinand encamped at Escherhausen the 5th at night, where Gen. Hardenberg joined him. The 6th passed in skirmishes on all sides with different success. His Serene Highness on the 7th ordered the Marquis of Granby to march from Wentzen to Foorwohle, and the Hereditary Prince to Ammenfen. Marshal Broglio taking this motion for a retreat, pursued the Hereditary Prince, but without attempting to attack him. His brother, Count Broglio, who followed Lord Granby, attacked him, just as he was beginning to encamp at Foorwohle, and drove in his out-posts; but his Lordship had the satisfaction, in the presence of Prince Ferdinand, to repulse the enemy, and to pursue them quite back to the Huve, with the greatest spirit and conduct.

It not being found practicable to attack the enemy in their present position on that spot, Prince Ferdinand therefore resolved to attempt getting round their left flank, and to put them under the necessity of attacking him, or of abandoning Eimbeck, and all that part of the country. His Serene Highness, after having reconnoitred on all sides, on the 7th and 8th, marched on the 9th, at three in the morning, to the heights between Mackensen and Lithorst; the Hereditary Prince to replace Lord Granby at Foorwohle; and General Luckner to occupy the Hereditary Prince's camp at Ammenfen. The Marquis of Granby was again attacked that morning upon his left, before he could march to follow the army; but his Lordship received the enemy with the same spirit as before, and repulsed them with a considerable loss. Major Fraser distinguished himself greatly on this occasion.

Marshal Broglio finding, by his detachments, which were driven off the heights of Lithorst, that Prince Ferdinand had gained his flank, and was partly in his rear, having it in his choice to risk an action or retire, chose the latter, and went off the 9th in the night, quitting Eimbeck, and all the adjacent country.

When Prince Ferdinand crossed the We-

ser, he sent General Bock with a detachment to give the enemy some uneasiness in Heide and Waldeck; but we have not yet received any account of his operation.

During these important motions upon the Weiser and Leine, the army under the Prince of Soubise has been employed in taking up its winter quarters.

British Camp at Worvalar, Nov. 3. Since the 30 of this month, we have been constantly under arms. Our first operation was the dislodging of the French corps encamped at Escherhausen, when we were assigned to take them in the rear, whilst other corps were to fall upon them in the flank and front. We drove in their advanced posts, but they would not wait an attack. We then were ordered to march on towards Eimbeck. When we got to the neighbourhood of that place, we found the Hereditary Prince engaged in a cannonade with the enemy's army; but their strong position made it impossible for his Serene Highness to make any impression. We remained there that night and the next day; after which we were ordered to march to this place, which we did in the night, through a heavy fall of snow, and almost impassable roads. Our tents were but just pitched and the camp formed, when we had a report from our outposts, that the enemy was coming down upon us with a strong body: Our troops thereupon instantly formed and advanced, attacked the French with the greatest spirit, and drove them back, almost to their very camp; and we had the good fortune to have our General in Chief, Prince Ferdinand, a spectator of what passed. Our corps consisted of the British Grenadiers and Highlanders, Lord Frederick Cavendish's, Lieut. Gen. Scheel's, and Major General Pincier's brigades, infantry. Col. Harvey's brigade, that of dragoon-guards, commanded (in Major General Douglas's absence) by Lieut. Col. Johnson of Conway's, and Elliot's regiment, cavalry. Scheel's Cavendish's, and Johnson's brigades, were under the command of Lieutenant Gen. Conway. After the extraordinary fatigue which the troops had undergone, their very gallant behaviour did them the highest honour, and cannot be sufficiently commended. A body of Chasseurs, who were placed in an advanced post, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Maxwell, were at first attacked, and retired very properly, the enemy being greatly superior; but finding themselves supported, they returned to the charge, and maintained it with the greatest vigour and good conduct. I R E-

Strabane, Nov. 10.

Nov. 9.

THIS day Andrew Knox, of Preben, Esq; coming to this place with his lady and daughter, was met by John McNaughton, about three miles from hence, with three ruffians armed; McNaughton ordered Mr. Knox's coachman to stop, or he would blow out his brains; upon which McNaughton immediately fired a pistol into the coach, and Mr. Knox returned the fire, but neither shot did any hurt. McNaughton then ran round the coach, and putting his head and arm in at the window, fired a pistol at Miss Knox, and lodged three shots in her side, just under her stays. Mr. Knox, at the same time fired a pistol, and shot McNaughton in the shoulder; upon which he went off, and got into Tom Winsley's out-house unseen by his pursuers. A number of people went in pursuit of the murderer, and amongst others, a party of Sir James Caldwell's light horse, and two of the light horse were informed where McNaughton was, and upon search, found him upon a left in an out-house; he fired two shot at the light horse men, but without effect; on which they fired at him, and wounded him in many places; then they put him on a cart, and lodged him in Lifford gaol; he is speechless, but still alive; whether his wounds are mortal or not, we do not know. The ruffians who attended him in the perpetration of this horrid murder are not yet taken, but there are so many in pursuit of them, that they cannot escape. The young lady lived but about four hours after she received the wound.

Nov. 20. The three bravoes concerned with Mr. McNaughton, in the assassination of Miss Knox, were seamen, hired by him at Liverpool, for that horrid purpose. It is said that one of these wretches is taken, and strict search making after the other two. These further accounts of the above murder are since come to hand: That McNaughton and his three associates were on foot, armed with blunderbusses; that they leaped over a ditch, about five miles from Strabane; that one of the ruffians bade the coachman stop; that McNaughton surveyed the people in the coach, went to the back of it, fired a blunderbuss, and killed Miss Knox, and also fired another shot at the coach-door at Mr. Knox, which luckily missed him; that Mr. Knox fired two pistols at McNaughton, one of which hit him in the leg; and a servant also fired at him, which wounded him in the shoulder. At the same time one of the bravoes shot the servant through the body, who lies dangerously ill. It is said, a special commission will be sent to Lifford to try these delinquents immediately.

THIS being the day on which the Lord Mayor of this city entered into his office, the ceremonial on the occasion was conducted in the following order:

The Aldermen, Sheriffs, and other officers, having met at the mansion-house, about ten of the clock in the forenoon, the Right Honourable Sir Samuel Fluyder, Bart. Alderman of the ward of Cheap, Lord Mayor elect, in his state coach, with the usual attendants, proceeded from thence to the Three-Cranes, where the Aldermen and the Livery, in their respective barges, took water, and proceeded to Westminster; where his Lordship was sworn in before the Barons of the Exchequer.

During this ceremony, their Majesties, the Royal Family, the great officers of State, most of the Nobility, foreign Ministers, Judges, and Ladies, with very grand equipages, agreeable to invitation, entered the city; the streets of which, from Temple-Bar to Guildhall, were lined with the Militia of London, and the houses decorated with tapestry, and other ornaments. The King and Queen, with a grand retinue, passed on to St. Paul's Church-Yard, at the east end of which a large scaffold was erected for the reception of the boys educated at Christ's Hospital; where the following speech was addressed, with all humility, to the King's Most Excellent Majesty, by the senior scholar of the Grammar School in Christ's Hospital:

Most August and Gracious Sovereign.

From the condescension and goodness, which your Majesty displays towards even the meanest of your subjects, we are emboldened to hope you will accept the tribute of obedience and duty, which we poor Orphans are permitted to present you.

Educated and supported by the munificence of a charity, founded, enlarged, and protected by your Royal Predecessors, with the warmest gratitude, we acknowledge our inexpressible obligations to its bounty, and the distinguished happiness we have hitherto enjoyed, under the constant patronage of former Princes. May this ever be our boast and our glory! Nor can we think we shall prefer our prayer in vain, which we bearne, but humble supplications, we implore the patronage and protection of your Majesty.

To our ardent petition for your Princely Favour, may we presume, Dread Sovereign, to add our most respectful congratulations on your auspicious marriage with your Royal Consort. Strangers to the disquietude which often dwells within the circle of a Crown, long may your Majesties experience the heart-felt satisfactions of domestic life, in the uninterrupted possession of every endearment of the most tender union, every blessing of conjugal affection, every comfort of parental felicity; and may a race of Princes, your illustrious issue and descendants, formed by the example, and inheriting the virtues, of their great and good Progenitors, continue to sway the British Sceptre to the latest posterity.

From thence they went on to the House of Mr. Barclay, opposite to Bow Church, where they alighted, which was on this occasion decorated in a very sumptuous manner; the rooms, balcony, &c. being hung with crimson damask; and from this house they saw the Procession.

The Lord Mayor, Aldermen, &c. &c. returned in the order they went, and landed at the Temple-Stairs, and from thence proceeded up Temple-lane, and through Fleet-Street, to Guildhall.

The State coach was drawn by six beautiful iron-grey horses, richly caparisoned and adorned with ribbons, and all the Companies made a very grand appearance.

The procession being thus ended, the Royal Family were conducted by the Sheriffs to Guildhall, at the entrance of which they were received by the Lord Mayor, who kneeling, presented the City Sword to the King, which his Majesty graciously pleasing to return, it was carried before him by his Lordship to the Council Chamber, where the compliments of the City were made him. From thence, in like manner, the Royal Family proceeded to the Hustings, where a most magnificent and sumptuous entertainment was provided. Their Majesties were attended, as they passed from St. James's to the City, with the loudest acclamations of joy. Scaffoldings were built at many of the houses in the City, and the concourse of people who were assembled, was almost incredible. Four regiments of the London Militia, met at their respective parades, between the hours of seven and eight in the morning, and were under arms till evening; they were clothed in blue cloaths, and had white stockings and black cockades.

To this account, it may not be improper to add the manner in which the Royal Family proceeded through the city on the above day.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, in his coach drawn by six horses, preceded, followed by guards.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Amelia in the same manner.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York, in a new and superb state coach, in the same manner, and likewise followed by a numerous retinue.

Their Royal Highnesses the Princess Dowager of Wales, the Princess Augusta, and the Princess Carolina Matilda, in one coach, preceded by twelve footmen with black caps, and with guards, in the same manner as the others, and a grand retinue.

Their Majesties in their state coach, preceded by the Earl of Harcourt in his chariot, and the Dukes of Rutland and Devonshire in another chariot, the grenadier guards and the yeomen of the guards, and closed by a corps of the horse guards.

A great number of grand equipages, belonging to the Nobility and Gentry, the Judges, foreign Ambassadors, Ladies, &c. mingled in the procession of the Royal Family, by which means it was made extensive and brilliant.

But what was most remarkable was, at the close of the procession, the Earl Temple, and the Right Hon. William Pitt, Esq; coming in one chariot, were honoured with the most hearty acclamations of people of all ranks.

His Majesty the same night in the Council Chamber at Guildhall, was pleased to confer the Honour of Knighthood on Nathaniel Nash, and John Cartwright, Esqrs. the two Sheriffs, and on Thomas Fludyer, Esq; brother to the Lord Mayor.

The ball at Guildhall was opened by his Royal Highness the Duke of York and the Lady Mayorefs. Minutes were danced till twelve, when their Majesties and the rest of the Royal Family took their leave.

Their Majesties did not arrive at St. James's till two o'clock on Tuesday morning.

As their Majesties coach was going under St. James's Gate, the head of one of centry boxes fell against, and broke one of the glasses of the coach; but happily their Majesties received no hurt.

At the above entertainment at Guildhall, four Aldermen of the committee set on the dishes; and, with the Lords in waiting, attended the Royal Table. My Lord Mayor stood behind the King in quality of Chief Butler, while the Lady Mayorefs waited on her Majesty in the

Engrav'd for the Court Magazine



the same capacity. The entertainment consisted of two courses, besides the desert. To say that it was elegant, sumptuous, and all that, is saying something and nothing. With respect to the wines, the Committee were wholly disinterested, and took care that every bottle should have the name of the person who served it, passed on the file; with an intent, as we may reasonably presume, to be a check upon the venders; as also that one might have the liberty of calling for this or that person's wine, which ever he liked best.

About the time that the second course was bringing on the Royal Table, my Lord and Lady Mayores handed each of them a glass of wine to their respective Majesties. The Common-Crier then proclaimed aloud, that his Majesty drank "Prosperity to the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council of the City of London, and the Trade thereof." The music directly struck up with the noble anthem, composed by Handel, of God save the King. Immediately, upon this ceremony being passed, my Lord and Lady Mayores were dismissed from further attendance on the Royal Table, and suffered, or rather ordered, to go to dinner at their respective tables; while Sir Robert Ladbroke, Sir Richard Glyn, the two Sheriffs, and some other Gentlemen of the Committee, were left to wait on their Majesties. The grand service of plate at the King's table was entirely new.

Their Majesties, with the Royal Family, retired directly after their repast, to the Council-chamber, where they had tea. In the mean time every thing was removed; and the hustings, where they had dined, the floor of which had been covered with rich carpetting, was covered afresh and prepared for the ball, which was to ensue. At the return of their Majesties, and as soon as they were seated under their canopy, the ball was opened with a minuet performed by the Duke of York with Lady Mayores his partner. Other minutes succeeded, by the younger branches of the Royal Family with Ladies of distinction. It was now about twelve o'clock, when his Majesty signified his intention of going; but by the hurry without doors, in bringing up the carriages, their Majesties, waited half an hour before their coach could be got up.

His Majesty himself was pleased to declare, that, to be elegantly entertained, he must come into the city. Miss C——h politely told Sir C——p G——n, that

they must never pretend at Court to give entertainments after the city. The foreign Ministers in general expressed their wonder; and one of them said in French, that this entertainment was fit only for one King to give to another.

We are told that there were a greater variety of wines at the Lord Mayor's dinner at Guildhall on the 9th inst. than were ever seen in Europe.

We hear that the whole expence attending the making the above entertainment cost near 9000l.

Bill of Fare, as served up at the Royal Table in Guildhall, on Lord Mayor's Day.

KING and QUEEN.

Each four Services and Removes.

First Service.

Consisting of Turrones, Fish, venison, &c. Nine Dishes.

Second Service.

A fine roast; Ortolans, Quails, Knots, Ruffs, Pea Chicks, &c. Nine Dishes.

Third Service.

Consisting of vegetable and made Dishes, Green Pease, Green Morels, Green Truffles, Cardoons, &c. Eleven Dishes.

Fourth Service.

Curious Ornaments in Pastry, Jellies, Blomanges, Cakes, &c. Nine Dishes.

Light of the Royal Family.

Four on the Right Hand of the King, and Four on the Left.

Each Four Services before them, as follow.

First Service.

Consisting of Venison, Turtle, Soups, Fish of every sort, viz. Dorys, Mullens, Turbots, Bets, Tench, Scals, &c. Seven Dishes.

Second Service.

Ortolans, Teal, Quails, Ruffs, Snipes, Partridges, Pheasants, &c. Seven Dishes.

Third Service.

Vegetable and made Dishes, Green Pease, Artichokes, Ducks Tongues, fat Livers, &c. Nine Dishes.

Fourth Service.

Curious Ornaments in Cakes, both savoury and sweet, and Jellies, Blomanges, in variety of Shapes, Figures and Colours. Nine Dishes.

On the Table between each Service was placed near 100 cold Ornaments, and a grand silver Epergne, filled with various Kinds of Shell Fish of different Colours.

Hot and cold Dishes 4:4; the Desert not included.

11. This morning, about ten o'clock, Mr. Perrott, (late a Linen-Draper and Lacemen on Ludgate-hill, for concealing his effects after a Statute of Bankruptcy was taken out against him) after receiving the Sacrament came into the Press-yard in order to have his irons knocked off; his behaviour there was so decent and so much like a christian, that it greatly affected every person present: The under Sheriff soon after came to demand his body, and being put into a cart, he was executed in Smithfield about 11. He behaved very penitently, and prayed with great fervency before he was turned off. He was of Newport Pagnell, Bucks; where it is said he was sent to be interred, by his desire.—When the Statute was taken out against him, he was indebted to the amount of upwards of 20,000l.

Nov. 12. This day the chancellor of the Exchequer, the lord chancellor, the earl of Shaftesbury, earl Powis, lord Sandys, lord Mansfield, lord Grantham, the judges, &c. met in the court of Exchequer in Westminster-hall, and named the following gentlemen, as proper persons for one of them to be appointed by his Majesty, to serve the office of Sheriff for the several counties.

Berks. Joseph Andrews, of Slaw, esq;
John Walter, of Farley-hill, esq;
John Blagrave, of Southcot, esq;
Bedfordshire. Simon Taylor, of Woburn, esq;
George Nodes, of Southill, esq;
William Pym, of Hasell-hall, esq;
Bucks. Richard Mitchell, of Dorton, esq;
Luke Hodges, of Waddelton, esq;
James Harding, of Amerham, esq;
Cumberland. Sir Philip Musgrave, of Edenkall
John Christian, of Unrigg, esq;
John Liddell, of Moorhouse, esq;
Cheshire. Hon. Richard Barry, of Merebury.
John Alsager, of Alsager, esq;
Henshaw Thornicroft, of Thornicroft, esq;
Camb. & Hunt. R. Crop, of Castle-Camps, esq;
Thomas Cockayne, of Sokam, esq;
John Youngkusthams of Great-Abington.
Cornwall. Fr. Vincent Colmady, of Combshead,
John Wadton, of Tonnacmole, esq;
Philip Frouf, of Falmouth, esq;
Devon. William Tucker, of West Water, esq;
Thomas Putt, of Cullstham, esq;
Richard Inledon, of Philton, esq;
Dorset. Edm. Moreton Pleydell, of Milburn,
Henry Wm. Portman, of Brynston, esq;
Thomas Wollen, of Thornhill, esq;
Derbyshire. Thomas Holland, of Ford, esq;
George Morewood, of Alfreton, esq;
Rt. Banks Hodgkinson, of Ashover, esq;

Essex. George Scott, of Chigwell, esq;
Richard Newman, of West-Ham, esq;
Thomas Bladen, of Low-Layton, esq;
Gloucestershire. P. Hancock, of Twynning, esq;
Samuel Paul, of Rodborough, esq;
Giles Nash, of Stonehouse, esq;
Hertfordshire. John Scare, of Tring, esq;
David Williams, of Sarraat, esq;
H. Fatherly Whitefield, of Rickmansworth
Herefordshire. J. Brown Clarke, of Werton,
Edward Greenly, of Huntington, esq;
Howarth Cooke, of Helmar, esq;
Kent. George Kelly, of Speldhurst, esq;
William Gordon, of Rochester, esq;
Henry Goodwyn, of Deptford, esq;
Leicestershire. William Fortrey of Galby, esq;
William Wilson, of Keytorp, esq;
Thomas Tenison, of Gadsby, esq;
Lincolnshire. Sir Cecil Wray, bart.
Thomas Munwaring, of Kettleberr, esq;
Charles Anderson, of Manby, esq;
Monmouthshire. G. Hanbury of Lanfryst esq;
Allen Lord, of Kemyer, esq;
Morgan Lewis, of St. Pier, esq;
Northumberland. R. Bates of Hallonwell, esq;
John William Bacon, esq;
Causton Stowe, of Newball, esq;
Northamptonsh. R. Backwell of Great Billing
Richard Ward, of Holloxwell, esq;
Matthew Wildbore, of Peterborough, esq;
Norfolk. Nich. Styleman, of Snettisham, esq;
Richd and Carneys, of Ea'lenham, esq;
Sir Hanson Berney, of Kirby-Beeton, bt.
Nottinghamsh. W. Molyneux of Wellow, esq;
Henry Sherbrooke, of Oxton, esq;
Samuel Newton, esq;
Oxfordshire. Edmund Bluet, of Sadburn, esq;
Wm. Vanderhamin, of Kaverham, esq;
Edward Horn, of Pyrtton, esq;
Rutlandsh. Geo. Cheldson, of Kildington, esq;
William Lawrence, of Preston, esq;
Edward Palmer, of Leefield, esq; in the parish of Branston.
Shropshire. Robert Burton, of Longnor, esq;
John Smith, of Stoke, esq;
Thomas Powys, of Berwick, esq;
Somersetsh. Sam. Dodington of Horington esq;
Thomas Causton, of Bishops-hall, esq;
Philip Winter, of Bishops Lideard, esq;
Staffordsh. Sir Ed. Littleton of Pillington, bt.
Edward Mainwaring, of Whitmore, esq;
Richard Pearcehouse, of Renards-hall, esq;
Suffolk. Shadrach Brice, of Clare, esq;
Daniel Wayth, of Little Glenham, esq;
William Nezus, of Dallingham, esq;
Southampton. Joseph Portal, of Feolock, esq;
Thomas Gatehouse, of Wallop, esq;
Thomas Prior, of Kingsclere, esq;
Surry. Wm. Bridges Baldevyn, of Wallington.
Christopher Buckle, of Barnstead, esq;
Thomas Staunton, of Richbury, esq;
Sutton.

Suffex. Thomas Grainger, of Cuckfield, *esq*;
 Abraham Atkins, of East-Grinstead, *esq*;
 Samuel Blant, of Horsham, *esq*;
 Warwick. Henry Carver, of Birmingham, *esq*;
 Sir Charles Shackelton, *barr*.
 Thomas Fisher, of Springfield, *esq*;
 Worcestersh. Phineas Woodroff of itchenford
 Benjamin Johnson, of Worcester, *esq*;
 Edward Wheeler, of Lindridge, *esq*;
 Wiltshire. George Turner, of Penry, *esq*;
 Printe Sutton, of the Driviers, *esq*;
 John Walker, of Compton Bassett, *esq*;
 Yorkshire. Hugh Leibel, of Rise, *esq*;
 Sir William Forth, of Inglesby Manor, *bt*.
 Bacon Morritt, of Carwood, *esq*;

This day the unhappy Mr. Lee, (who was convicted of forgery the last session) was executed at Tyburn; his behaviour in his melancholy situation was remarkably affecting, and drew tears from a multitude of the spectators: at the place of execution he read a paper as an exhortation to youth, against folly and extravagance, with all the clearness and composure imaginable; and while he maintained the character of the christian, never deviated, from the resolution of the man: in short, he was a striking example of youthful indiscretion, and an unaffected instance of the deepest contrition and repentance.

16. Last Sunday te'nnight, as a young man, foreman to Mess. Loddington and Co. at Stratford, Callico-Printers, was going through Stepney Church-yard, in his way home, two young women sat upon a tomb-stone, when he stooped to speak to one of them, and then went on walking through the church-yard, and was met by three or four men, who asked him what he did with their wives, and immediately knocked him down with sticks, and kept beating him in a barbarous manner, and then left him. The young man, in the scuffle, broke his leg, and died last Friday of the wounds he received on his head from the men. The Coroner's Inquest sat on the body, and brought in their verdict Wilful Murder against persons unknown. The young man is greatly regretted; he has left a disconsolate wife and four young children.

19. Several persons who have taken the benefit of the late Act of Insolvency, in pursuance of the Compulsive Clause, have lately been arrested for debts contracted since the 25th of October 1760.

20. Last night an Inquisition was held (at the Mitre on Fish-street Hill) before Thomas Beach, *Esq*; Coroner for the City of Lon-

don, to enquire into the cause of the death of Edward South, sen. late of Crooked-lane, Sign-book maker. When it appeared, on the evidence of the late Mr. South's two apprentices and a woman servant, That Robert Greenstreet (who had served his time and been bound and worked with Mr. South) went out all Monday night, and came home on Tuesday evening between eight and nine o'clock: That on his being let in, he immediately went up stairs, as all the servants thought, to bed, being stupefied with liquor; but that he soon came down, opened the door, and went out again, but not finding it after him, returned immediately and went into a back room behind the shop, where Mr. South was then sitting: That the prisoner asked the deceased, "Whether any one had asked after him that day," and the deceased answered, "No, nor did he desire to have any followers after him." On this Greenstreet called his Master many opprobrious names, and demanded 50s. from him as five weeks wages, which Mr. South refused to pay till his quarter was up, as by agreement: On this Mr. South, after ordering Greenstreet out of the room, and his refusing to go, got from his seat and went towards the door of the room, to call a Constable to force him out, the door of which the prisoner stood against: That the woman servant, in order to prevent mischief, got between them, and Mr. South reached over her, and gave the prisoner two slaps in the face, open handed; on this the prisoner threw the woman servant into a chair, and then with several blows of his fist, felled his master to the ground, and struck him all over down: On Mr. South's saying, Bob, you are a rogue to use me thus, the prisoner drew a knife out of his pocket, and stabbed his Master in four different places near the neck, and as the elder apprentice was endeavouring to save his Master, he received a stab through his hand; and at every stab given, the prisoner said, "D——n your old soul." A Surgeon soon came, who found him speechless and senseless, and he soon after expired, one of the stabs having severed a large blood-vessel in his neck, which was almost instant death. On this the Jury immediately brought in their verdict Wilful Murder. The murderer is secured in Newgate.

24. On Saturday last one Roger Leston was apprehended at Limehouse, and taken before Walter Berry of Shadwell, *Esq*; who committed the said Leston to prison for further examination, he being charged on a violent suspicion of being concerned with four other persons, (not yet taken) in murdering a Callico-printer about fourteen days ago in Stepney Church-yard.

25. It is reported that the King of Prussia hath sent a Minister to the Court of France.

PREFERRMENTS.

Nov. 15. Wedderburn, Esq; is appointed Secretary to the Right Hon. the Ld. Chancellor. 17. Counsellors Thurloe and Web kissed his Majesty's hand, on their being appointed his Majesty's Counsel learned in the Law; and this day they took their seats in the court of King's-Bench, in Westminster-hall, accordingly. 19. His Majesty has been pleased to appoint Henry Ellis of the Temple, Esq; Governor of Nova-Scotia. A few days since the Rev. Mr. Aynsough, was elected Fellow of the collegiate church in Manchester; and the Rev. Mr. Downes, Fellow of the said church, was chosen Rector of St. Mary's church, in the said town, both vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr. Foxley. 20. Sir George Colebrooke, Bart. succeeds his late brother as Chirographer to the Court of Common-Pleas.

The Rev. Edward Smith, D. D. of Clare-Hall, Cambridge, to the vicarage of Walden Abbots, Hertfordshire, with the rectory of Datworth, in the said county, worth 260l. per annum.

BIRTHS.

Nov. 7. The Lady of the Lord Viscount Weymouth, of a daughter. The wife of Dr. Taylor, one of the King's Physicians, of a son. 8. The Lady of Sir James Caldwell, Bart. of a son at his house in Conduit-Street.

MARRIAGES.

Nov. 16. Mr. John Hixman, Bookseller at York, to Miss Morgan, of Pater-noster-Row, a fortune of 10,000l. 17. Henry Bingham, of Newbrook in the county of Mayo, Esq; Member of Parliament for the Borough of Tuam, to Miss Letitia Daly, second daughter to Denis Daly of Mountpleasant in the county of Galway in Ireland, Esq; and niece to the Earl of Clanricard. 18. Mr. Trevor, a Venetian Merchant of Mincing Lane, Fenchurch Street, to Miss Paiba, of Bury Street, St. Mary Axe, with a fortune of 15,000l. 22. Mr. Ingram, Merchant, at Newcastle, to Mrs. Topletoft, a widow Gentlewoman. 23. On Tuesday last Nathaniel Aston, Esq; of Bramford, to Miss Aspin, of Bury St. Edmund's.

DEATHS.

Nov. 9. William Banks, Esq; in the 43d year of his age, at his seat at Ravelby-Abbey, in Lincolnshire. Mrs. Amherst, wife of Captain Amherst, of the Custom-house Yacht. — August 22. Capt. Robert Wilmet, of Gen. St. Clair's

regiment of foot, in Charles-Town, South Carolina. Nov. 5. The Hon. George Treby, Esq; Member of Parliament for Plympton. His estate descends to his brother, George Hele Treby, Esq; Colonel of his Majesty's foot-guards. 6. John Boughier, Esq; at his house at Edmonton, late a Portugal Merchant of this city. Mrs. Pelly, wife of captain John Pelly, of Upton in Essex. 7. Mr. Samuel Rutter, Operator for the Teeth, and formerly one of the Common Council for the parish of St. Bride's. William Smyth, Esq; of Trinity College Dublin, son of the Rev. William Smyth, of the county of Cavan. Oct. 27. James M'Manus, Esq; a Burgess in Parliament for the Borough of Athy in Ireland, and a Counsellor at Law, Nov. 5. The Lady of John Mackay, Esq; at his house in John-street, Bedford-Row. 6. Roger Pearson, Esq; uncle to the Earl of Tankerville, at Tittington, in Northumberland. 7. Ambrose Adly, Esq; at Great Worsley in Hertfordshire. Major General David Watton, Colonel of the 34th regiment of foot, and Quarter Master-General of his Majesty's forces; in King-street, Golden-Square. 8. Mr. Thomas Reynolds, a Builder in Basinghall-street. The Lady of the Hon. Felton Harvey, Esq; uncle to the Earl of Bristol. She was widow of the late Alexander Pittfield, Esq; and a daughter of Solomon Ashley, Esq; St. James's-park. 15. The Rev. Mr. Samuel Lea, at Bridgwater, Somersetshire. 19. Mr. Kirk, senior, Toyman, in St. Paul's Church-yard. 23. At the Hotwells, Bristol, where he was for the recovery of his health. — Gee, Esq; At Lamarsh, in the county of Essex. James Chalmers, D. D. in the 77th year of his age. Rev. Mr. Galland, Rector of Brickling, near Aylsham, in Norfolk. — At his house in Featherstone-street, in the 81st year of his age, the Rev. and learned Dr. John Guyse, a very eminent Dissenting Minister of this city. 20. Mr. Charles Smith, formerly a Merchant of this city, at his house at Croydon, aged 70 years. — 21. Charles Compton, Esq; of Grendon in Northamptonshire, Treasurer of the Antiquarian Society. Mrs. Tracy, at Coscomb in Gloucestershire. By her death an estate of upwards of 1000. per annum devolves upon her eldest son, Robert Tracy, Esq; of Stanway, in the same county. — Oct. 13. Lady Grizel Gordon, wife of James Grant, Esq; of Knockandow, in Scotland, and daughter to the late Charles Earl of Aboyn.